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THE

MAN IN THE MOON;

OR,

TRAVELS

INTO THE

LUNAR REGIONS,

BY THE

MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. II.

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THE

MAN IN THE MOON,

&c. &c.

CHAP. VII.

THE MAN OF THE MOON CONDUCTS HIM OF THE PEOPLE TO A CONVENT OF LADIES IN THE MARE TRANQUILLITATIS.

'CH—S F—X, ſaid THE KING OF THE MOON, I need not put the queſtion to you whether you incline that I ſhould prolong my diſcourſe on the ſubject of meta-

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phyſics. Intenſe thought ſoon becomes painful: and no inſtruction can make a deep impreſſion unleſs the mind is frequently relaxed by amuſing objects. You ſhall now make a ſhort tour with me through part of my dominions. I will introduce you to ſome good company. Know that a very great number of human ſouls, after death, come into theſe variegated regions, ſome to undergo puniſhment and purification; others to enjoy the rewards that follow the culture of ſcience and the practice of virtue. The former are confined for ages in what aſtronomers have called the MARE CRISIUM †. The latter have their

† A ſpot in the moon, ſo denominated, becauſe it reflects leſs light than ſome other parts of the diſque.

habita-

habitations in thoſe delightful countries which, on earth, have obtained the name of TERRA MANNÆ and MARE NECTARIS. But before I can introduce you into the Elyſian manſions, it is neceſſary that not only your mind ſhould undergo a preparation, but alſo your body. I have already done ſomething towards the preparation of your mind, and I ſhall hereafter take an opportunity of giving you whatever inſtructions I judge to be neceſſary to qualify you to demean yourſelf in the company of perſonages renowned in hiſtory, exalted to Elyſium, and purified by death, and a temporary penance, perhaps in the *Mare Criſium*. But in the firſt place, Charles, it is neceſſary to purify and perfume your

body. For you muſt know that all celeſtial beings, whether natives or emigrants from the earth, have a moſt acute ſenſe of ſmelling: and that nothing could poſſibly appear ſo nauſeous to them, as a newly imported man full of fleſh and blood, with all thoſe excrementitious particles about him, which neceſſarily accompany thoſe functions upon which the lives of mortals depend. They are even offended at the *effluvia* of ſome groſs ſouls that die of apoplexies, and other diſeaſes and accidents that put a ſudden period to their lives. You may judge then how they would frown, if I ſhould bring a man of your kidney into their company, without uſing thoſe precautions which are neceſſary to render your preſence

preſence inoffenſive. And you know, my friend, as well as I do, that ſuch precautions are not the leſs neceſſary that you were ſeized with ſuch violent apprehenſions when you rode on the wart on my noſe. I do not intend that you ſhall mount that excreſcence for the preſent. But I ſhall take care that you are accommodated with the means of travelling both with expedition and with comfort. Ch——s F—x can you ſkate?'

'I don't know, Sir, if I rightly comprehend your meaning.'

'Can you uſe a pair of ſkates? Did you ever ſkate on the ice?'

'O yes: I can ſkate well, and ſwim, and ride on horſe-back; all thoſe things to a miracle.'

'Very well. Here is a pair of old winged ſhoes, that belonged to MERCURY. He reſted many years ſince on the top of this mountain, and left theſe ſhoes here. It is very odd, he ſaid, that Jupiter ſhould be ſuch a niggard on occaſions. It was with the utmoſt difficulty that I could perſuade him to furniſh me with a pair of new ſhoes. I have a long journey on hand: and I poſitively refuſed to ſtir an inch from Olympus till he ſhould have given me new ſhoes. He at laſt conſented: but on condition that I ſhould not uſe them unleſs the old ones ſhould fail

fail me before my journey was accompliſhed. I cannot indeed affirm that they are abſolutely worn out. However, I am tired of them, and have reſolved to uſe my new ones.

THE MAN OF THE MOON then fitted the winged ſhoes to the feet of CH—S F—X, and ſaid: 'Dart forth your feet with vigour and courage, in the ſame manner you do when you are ſkating. I have pricked an hole in the extremity of the nail of my little finger: put your hand in that hole, and hold faſt by my nail when you are in danger of tumbling. I ſhall conduct you to a very romantic country, and to a ſelect ſociety of very fine ladies, who will be extremely glad to ſee you, and

who will do you every kind office in their power.'

Away this extraordinary pair moved together in good fellowſhip over an immenſe tract of country, in the gayeſt mood imaginable. Ch—s F—x was delighted with his ſhoes, and the lunar ſovereign commended the addreſs with which he uſed them. 'Charles, ſaid he, you had always a great ſhare of the eloquence of Mercury, and now you have got his ſhoes, you only want his *caduceus* to perform miracles.' 'Upon my word, ſaid Charles, I think I perform miracles without his *caduceus*. I can walk on the air. But is not the air much thicker here than it is

is on our globe: I find it almoſt as palpable and ſolid as water.'

'It is rather thinner than it is near the earth; but the effect you mention is owing to the extreme rapidity of our motion. We have already travelled over the MARE VAPORUM, and ſhall by and bye come to the great MARE TRANQUILLITATIS. Do you know the rate at which we are going?'

'It is impoſſible for me to conjecture.'

'At the rate of two miles every ſecond.'

'Ah!

'Ah! if I had a courſer of ſuch ſpeed, what a figure I ſhould make at Newmarket!'

'Charles, the famous adage may be juſtly applied to you,

'Cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.'

When our travellers arrived on the confines of the *mare tranquillitatis*, THE MAN OF THE MOON deſired him of the people to let go his hold of the nail of his little finger, and to try whether he could not float along the atmoſphere without any aſſiſtance. THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE did ſo, and ſwaggered away with the greateſt facility, and without the leaſt apprehenſion of falling. His

His attention was now attracted by a moſt delightful valley bounded by ſtately mountains, and interſected with chryſtal rivulets. In this heavenly ſpot every living thing ſeemed highly animated and happy. The trees and the fields were thrown into the moſt romantic groupes and pleaſant forms that fancy can conceive. The breezes which moved over the flowery ſurface of this region were loaded with the ſounds of ſportive animals, the muſic of birds, and the fragrance of vegetable nature. On the ſide of a bank which faced the mid-day ſun, there aroſe a number of delightful villas in the Doric taſte, in which light and ſhade gave greater beauty and variety than we ever behold in the

ſtructures

ſtructures of men.——As ſoon as Ch—s F—x arrived on the mountain, by which this valley is ſurrounded, ſoft muſic was heard to fill the neighbouring air. A thouſand voices ſeemed to join with a thouſand inſtruments in all the proportions and varieties in which notes agree. Ch—s F—x was in raptures. An immenſe train of beautiful virgins dreſſed in robes of white, after the muſic had continued for ſome time, appeared on the ſkirts of a wood, and approached a temple of pure marble, ſacred to Venus. Thrice they bowed down before the goddeſs with profound ſilence. The muſic was no longer heard. The voice of animals was ſilent. The ſtreams from their foun-

tain

tain heads were ſtill, and the breezes forgot to blow; when the virgins, with hands and eyes uplifted to heaven, ſung an hymn in praiſe of righteous wedlock and chaſte love. It began in theſe words,

O Hymenee Hymen, O Hymen, O Hymenee [3].

'Who are theſe happy people? ſaid CH—s F—x. What a number of pure hands are uplifted to heaven! How many pure hearts overflow with joy!'

'Theſe, anſwered THE MAN OF THE MOON, were once inhabitants of your globe. They all died unmarried through the treachery of lovers,

[3] From TIBULLUS.

the

the avarice or the pride of parents, or the cruelty of the law. The virtue and innocence of their lives, the purity of their deſires, their fidelity in friendſhip, and conſtancy in love have exalted them to theſe happy regions, where they live in friendſhip with one another, and are viſited by the moſt illuſtrious characters in the moon. They ſtill retain a ſympathy with the tender-hearted and unfortuate of their own ſex, who are abandoned by the inconſtancy of early lovers, or thrown into convents, or impriſoned at home by the rigour of ſevere parents and guardians. They venerate the ſacred origin and nature, and admire the happy effects of that divine inſtitution which is the ſource,

as

as one of your countrymen, whom I well know, expreſſes it, of all the tender 'Charities of life.' Here is encouragement for you, Charles, to go on with your marriage bill. The ſong which you have heard is in honour of marriage and of you; for only inferior to the name of Hymen, in this valley, is that of CH—S F—X.'

'But, ſaid Charles, have they got any huſbands? Such tender-hearted females cannot certainly be happy without huſbands, or at leaſt the proſpect of them.'

'They have neither huſbands, Charles, nor the proſpect of them, yet are they perfectly happy, becauſe

cauſe they have no deſires but what it is the pleaſure of Heaven to gratify.' Here THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE looked very tender upon one of the ladies, who, he ſaid, reſembled Miſs F—n.

It is impoſſible for the Editor of theſe travels to judge whether the likeneſs here was real or imaginary, as he never had the pleaſure of ſeeing Miſs F—n. The lunar lady was a tall, delicate, fair figure, with the moſt enchanting blue eyes in the world.

At the time that CH—s F—x began to ogle the virgins with an audacity, it muſt be owned, that was very reprehenſible, and to talk of Miſs

Miſs F—n, he made many expreſſive ſhrugs with his ſhoulders, and contorſions of his countenance, in anſwer to what THE MAN OF THE MOON had ſaid concerning the ladies they had come to viſit, being happy without huſbands.

'I perfectly underſtand your ſhrugs and winks, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON to him of the people: you think there can be no happineſs without paſſion, and that there is no paſſion ſo exquiſite and ſo noble as that of love. You are right, CH—s F—x. It is ſo. Theſe ladies love, and are in return beloved to exceſs; but in this paſſion there is very little animal or carnal. It is the moral beauty that

chiefly charms *their hearts*; and this is the paſſion of the inhabitants of the moon. An ingenious philoſopher, who often viſits theſe ladies, and is received by them in the kindeſt manner, and on the moſt intimate footing *, has here an opportunity of feeling by delightful experience that 'eſteem and a perception of beauty' form more than two thirds of the paſſion of true and refined love. Even without ſuch approaches as are faſhionable between earthly lovers, the lovers of the moon have a more exquiſite, as well as purer enjoyment, at a reſpectful diſtance. It is only neceſſary that

* Mr. Hume, who analyſes love into animal luſt, eſteem, and a perception of beauty.

they

they come ſo near one another, as that they may enjoy the fragrance that breathes from each others perſons, and read the mutual expreſſion of their eyes.

'I need not hint to you, continued the lunar ſovereign, after acknowledging, that the fragrance of perfumes heightens amorous enjoyment in theſe regions, that this paſſion bears a diſtant analogy even to the animal part of love, as it is felt by mortals. But the analogy is indeed very diſtant. And the ſenſual part in the moon is as much more ſpiritualized than the ſenſual part of the ſame paſſion on earth, as the inviſible odours that irritate the olfactory nerves are more ſubtle and

refined than the groſs particles of food that ſtrike the taſte or palate. On this important ſubject, continued THE MAN OF THE MOON, I muſt be more particular.

Dr. Graham, who now amuſes the citizens of London in his temple of Hymen, does not always ſpeak nonſenſe. The tender intercourſe which he pretends to improve, to exalt, and to prolong, is, in reality, an electrical operation. And the great difference between this matter, as it is tranſacted in the moon and on earth, is, that in all endearments between lunar lovers, the ſentiment which is conveyed from the one party to the other, is excited by an apprehenſion of intellectual excellence

and

and moral worth. Theſe rub againſt the occular nerve. To this point of friction all the electrical fire which is exerciſed in the gratification of love, continually circulates, and this is the organ of enjoyment. ‘ As the electrical fire,’ continued the lunar ſovereign, ‘ ſpreads itſelf from the bodies in which it ſuperabounds, into thoſe bodies where it is become wanting; and as the glaſs, when rubbed, draws from the rubbing machine its natural electrical fire’—

He proceeded to prove the connection between the amorous paſſion and the principle of electricity. He ſpoke of active and paſſive principles; of conductors and recipients; of charges and diſcharges: with many

other particulars, which the modeſty of earthly ears will not ſuffer the editor minutely to relate. As to the inhabitants of the ſkies, they know no ſuch thing as modeſty or ſhame; that *Pudor circa res venereas*, which, before the late diſcoveries in the South Seas, was thought inſeparable from human nature. They carry on their amours in company, and at table, with all the eaſe of the moſt familiar lovers in the cloſeſt retirement.

I, the editor of theſe things, have no authority to give any analyſis whatever of this ſingularity in the loves of the celeſtials, from my conſtituent, THE MAN OF THE MOON. But, in my own private judgment, I think

I think it may be accounted for in this manner: The paſſion of love, on earth, is a very unſocial paſſion. It excludes all co-partnerſhip. The lover is aſhamed to indulge his paſſion before ſpectators, becauſe he cannot invite them to partake with him; nor even bear the idea that they ſhould, at any future period, ſhare in the affections of his beloved. He, therefore, retires into ſome corner, as a dog, who is afraid of loſing his bone, retreats with it to ſome hole, or hiding-place. For a ſimilar reaſon, there are ſome people, among the lower ranks of men in Europe, who are aſhamed to eat in public. And a ſentiment of this kind is common to whole tribes of Barbarians. Nay, the beſt bred gentle-

man in London, or Paris, feels himſelf embarraſſed, when he finds that he has come too late to dinner, and that he muſt eat his morſel alone, in preſence of a large company, who do not go along with him.

But in the lunar regions, and here I ſpeak by authority, there is no ſuch thing as monopolies in love. It is no objection to a lady that ſhe is beloved, and even careſſed, by another. There is no jealouſy, no ſhame; a general ſympathy, even in matters of love, unites every company.

THE MAN OF THE MOON having firſt acquainted him of the people with theſe peculiarities in the happy inhabitants of his planet, informed

formed him, that he muſt now undreſs himſelf, becauſe theſe good ladies were to waſh, perfume, and prepare him for ſeeing company. Ch—s F—x proteſted that he could not think of appearing naked before ſo reſpectable a company of ladies; and as to their waſhing and perfuming him, he hoped they did not intend to handle him.

'Pſha! pſha! Charles, off with thoſe greaſy leathern breeches: They will make no more of handling you, than they would to handle an infant at the breaſt. Have I not told you that ſhame here is quite out of the queſtion? I plainly perceive, added the genius of the moon, that I need not enjoin you to be diſcreet on your part:

part: You are ſo overwhelmed with ſhame, confuſion, and alſo, if I am not miſtaken, a degree of terror, that, under all their operations, you will be entirely *paſſive*.'

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE was then ſtripped: And the damſels, after filling their noſtrils with narcotic herbs, led him by the hand into a bagnio, where they uſually received their moſt favoured gueſts. Some waſhed his feet and limbs; others combed his hair; and a third party waſhed his leather breeches. They applied to his hair, and his cloaths, perfumes as much ſuperior in fragrance to any that we are acquainted with, as roſe-water, muſk, and bergamot, excel the flavour of train-oil.

train-oil. The ladies then aſſiſted him to dreſs himſelf, and after expreſſing, in a few words, their confident hope that he would leave the good and venerable conſtitution of Old England to reſt upon its antient foundations, and reſume his marriage-bill, took their leaves, by paying him a handſome compliment. 'They hoped that he would ſoon undergo the ceremony of death; and come to the moon, never to return again.'

CH—S F—X was going to make his bow, and to depart without ſaying a word, when THE MAN OF THE MOON whiſpered in his ear, that it would ill become ſo diſtinguiſhed an orator to leave the honourable ladies'

dies, who had paid him ſuch an extraordinary compliment, without making them a ſhort ſpeech. THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE, therefore, after a ſhort pauſe, aſſumed courage, and ſpoke as follows:

'Moſt amiable, moſt courteous, and divine virgins!

'What the innate goodneſs of your hearts hath prompted you to do unto me, I conſider as the glory of my life. Even if your ſenſe of ſmelling had been leſs acute, and that you could have approached my perſon without diſguſt, ſtill I ſhould have wanted words to expreſs the ſenſe I ſhould have entertained of your infinite condeſcenſion. How inadequate

inadequate then is the power of language to my inward feelings, when I attempt in vain to expreſs my gratitude for the friendſhip which ſurmounted a natural antipathy to do me a kindneſs? To do good is, in itſelf, a pleaſant thing; and conſcious virtue is to itſelf the nobleſt reward. But to exerciſe benevolence at the expence of enjoyment and comfort; to conquer a natural averſion to whatever is loathſome and nauſeous; and with the gentle hand of friendſhip to probe and to dreſs the ulcerous ſore, this is true benevolence: this is the ſummit of moral excellence.

'With reſpect to the conſtitution of England, I do promiſe, that unleſs

leſs other reformers compel me not to be behind-hand with them in my profeſſions of public zeal, I will not touch ſo much as one ſtone, or hinge, of the venerable fabric. Ladies of your liberality will eaſily conceive, that in a popular government, ſuch as that of England, ſacrifices are to be made to the humours of the people. Without ſuch ſacrifices, it is impoſſible to riſe to the ſtations in which one can moſt eſſentially ſerve his country. I ſhall be loath to have any hand in deſtroying the conſtitution of England: It will proceed alone from the dread of being excluded from thoſe offices in which I may be of moſt ſervice to the liberty and proſperity of the Engliſh nation, if I ſhall ever be reduced to

ſo

ſo direful a neceſſity. Reſpecting what you have ſo much at heart, that I ſhould reſume my marriage-bill, your commands ſhall be obeyed. And the kindneſs you have ſhewn, and the honour you have done me, ſhall never depart from my breaſt, but with my lateſt breath.' Having ſaid this, and bowed three times to the ground, he walked out of the bagnio.

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

A JOURNEY TO THE CITY OF URANIBOURG.

THE Lunar Sovereign having fixed the winged ſhoes on the feet of his pupil, departed from the convent on the borders of the *Mare Tranquillitatis*, and ſteered his courſe towards the high land which lies between the *Terra Mannæ* and the *Mare Nectaris*. After he had travelled over a ſpace of about fifty miles, in profound ſilence, he thus addreſſed his humble attendant: 'CH—S F—X, I begin to think you have ſome inclination to eat and drink.'

drink.'—'Your conjecture is juſt, replied Charles, I imagine that the keen appetite I feel has ariſen from my going into the bath: for I have not been ſenſible of hunger before ſince I came into your territories.'

'Very well. If it pleaſe God, I ſhall take you within a very ſhort time to a place where you may have breakfaſt, dinner, or ſupper, or what you pleaſe to call it. The people of this country live very ſocially together. They have no taverns or coffee-houſes, or other places of public rendezvous, as you have in London: but they meet in great numbers at one another's houſes, and amuſe themſelves with eating and drinking, muſic, love, and con-

verſation. The glaſs goes briſkly round, and they drink nectar as long as their arms are able to carry it to their heads. For it is one of the privileges, and the chief enjoyments of Elyſium, to be able to drink to eternity without any other intoxication than that *dulce furere Bacchi* which exhilirates the imagination without clouding the reaſoning faculty, or occaſioning any injury whatever to health. And in reality, if it were not that their arms become fatigued, I do not know if ſome perſons among them would ever riſe from the table. I mention this circumſtance to you, that you may be on your guard againſt being fuddled: for you will not drink with them on equal terms. This precaution

tion will be particularly neceſſary, if you ſhould fall into the company of Greeks or Perſians. I muſt alſo inſtruct you to avoid all ceremony, and to conduct yourſelf with the utmoſt eaſe that is conſiſtent with reſpect for the company. Make no uſe of thoſe pompous words, Sir, Lord, your Grace, Madam, and ſo on. Theſe, as well as all the fooliſh titles which at preſent prevail in Europe, are of Gothic extraction, and were contrived by animals who had much vanity, and who ridiculouſly claimed the honours that were paid to their illuſtrious anceſtors, though they poſſeſſed not their merit. Plain Auguſtus Cæſar was emperor of Rome. It was *Alexander*, not *Mr. Alexander*, or my *Lord Alex-*

ander that ſubdued the world. If you ſhould chance to be in company with any of the antient philoſopers, it is not improbable that in the flow of animated converſation, you might addreſs them by the title of *Doctor*. Guard againſt all ſuch breaches of good manners. Think you that *Ariſtotle*, or *Plato*, or *Diogenes*, or *Cratippus*, or any maſter of an antient ſchool, would think it any compliment to be called *Dr. Ariſtotle*, *Dr. Plato*, *Dr. Diogenes*, and ſo forth? In reality that artificial, complimentary, and adulatory appellation detracts from the reverence of great names, even in your own times and country. It may ſuit ſuch pedants as Dr. Hurd, or Dr. Johnſon; but how would Dr. *Bacon*,

Dr.

Dr. *Milton*, or Dr. *Shakeſpeare* found? Take off that fool's cap, the prenomen of *Doctor*, and plain *Bacon*, *Milton*, and *Shakeſpeare*, appear great and venerable.'

The travellers now arrived on a lofty mountain, which formed a part of that chain of hills which ſeparates the *Terra Mannæ* from the *Mare Nectaris*. It was ſhaped by the hand of nature into various ſhelves and ſlopings, not unlike, to compare great things with ſmall, thoſe hills in China, where the hand of induſtry has formed innumerable terraces for the production of grain. The declivities were covered with various trees and ſhrubs; the plains were variegated with lakes full of fiſhes,

and gardens and fields that produced whatever was neceſſary to the ſuſtenance, or delicious to the taſte of the celeſtials. In one of thoſe plains towards the ſummit of the mountain, ſtands the city of *Uranibourg*, laid out with the moſt perfect regularity into ſtreets and ſquares, and adorned with all the magnificence of the ſublimeſt architecture. As the travellers hovered over this celeſtial city, Ch—s F—x had a full view of the whole; and with a glance of his eye perceived not only the ſymmetry of the buildings, ſquares, and ſtreets, as they were diſtinguiſhed from one another, but the beauty which was the effect of the harmonious whole. He was filled with a juſt admiration, and exclaimed,

'this

'this can be no other than the new Jeruſalem!' He felt an elevation of ſpirits beyond what he had yet experienced, even in the lunar regions. Here there was neither rain, nor hail, nor ſnow. Not a breath diſturbed the azure ſky, nor a cloud intercepted the genial rays of the ſun. It was the very place that Lucretius had in contemplation when he deſcribed the bliſsful manſions of the gods.

Quas neque concutiunt venti, neque nubila nimbis
Adſpergunt, neque nix acri concreta pruinâ
Cana cadens, violat, ſemperque innubilus æther
Integit et largè, diffuſo lumine ridet.

'CH—S F—X, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, there are two very inti-

mate friends of mine who live in this place, *Tycho Brache* the Daniſh philoſopher, and *Julius Cæſar:* you may ſup with which ever of them you pleaſe. Julius keeps an excellent table, a fine ſeraglio, and entertains a great variety of company of all ages and nations. He has not now to retain the wild Helvetii within their mountains, nor to face your anceſtors the Germans in the field of dreadful battle. Ambition has yielded to enjoyment. He is no longer a conquering hero or a great emperor: but is ſtill a man of ſcience and a man of pleaſure. Tycho is a very intelligent and entertaining companion, but I cannot boaſt much of his table. He thinks too much to eat well. And as to company,

if

if you have any curioſity to ſee Lord Napier, or Archimides, or Apollonius, or Gallileo, or a few other mathematicians, you are more likely to find them at his houſe, than any where in this planet. But with regard to heroes and ſtateſmen, he aſſociates with none of them: and for ladies, in my conſcience, I believe not a female has entered his door ſince he firſt came to reſide in *Uranibourg*. But, after all, if you chooſe to viſit *Tycho*, in preference to *Julius*, there is one thing of which I muſt warn you, and that is, not to mention the word *Orrery* in Tycho's company. He ſays it is a vile contrivance, and hurtful to true ſcience. The very name of the mechanical inſtrument which diſplays

on

on a table the planets, their ſituations, and their motions, he abhors. This is a ſtrange antipathy: but the wiſeſt men are unable to conquer the affections of nature. I have heard, that the ſound of a Scotch bag-pipe will ſometimes make a Caledonian loſe his urine for affection and joy. The noiſe of a cataract for a long time put Peter the Great into convulſions.'

'MAN OF THE MOON, ſaid CH—S F—X, I ſhall pay due regard to what you ſay concerning the orrery. But, if you pleaſe, we ſhall defer our viſit to the curious Tycho, and wait to-night on Julius Cæſar: for to tell you the truth, I feel a ſtronger propenſity at preſent to indulge in good cheer,

cheer, than in the moſt ingenious converſation, or moſt ſublime views of aſtronomy.'

'Well, Charles, ſince you prefer delicate food to philoſophy, we ſhall ſup with Julius Cæſar. His houſe is not far diſtant. I roll on before: and you may follow.'

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.

CH—S F—X IS ENTERTAINED BY JULIUS CÆSAR.

THE great Julius received, in the moſt polite manner, his illuſtrious ſtrangers. 'Great orator of England, ſaid he, you are welcome within my roof. I am not unacquainted with the ambition of your nature, the abilities by which you are diſtinguiſhed even amongſt men of the moſt reſpectable talents, or the fluctuating and critical nature of the times in which you live. I have therefore felt a degree of curioſity to know what advantage your ambition and addreſs would draw from circumſtances ſo tempting to an

an enterprizing and daring genius. But it is fit, before we enter on politics, that we ſit down to table. Theſe ladies that are reclining together on the ſopha, at the upper end of the hall, are *Sempronia*, *Meſſalina*, and *Mary Queen of Scots*. They have but lately arrived from the *Mare Criſium*, where they have been doing penance for their follies, and undergoing that purification from ſenſual deſires which blunted their ſenſe of moral duty, and rendered them unworthy of the manſions, which reward the virtuous immediately after death; but which the guilty and impure enjoy only after a long, and often not unpainful ſtate of probation and diſcipline. It is not neceſſary that I ſpecify the

 preciſe

preciſe number of years that have elapſed ſince I left the *Mare Criſium* myſelf. You ſee theſe three ladies that ſit in cloſe converſation together in that ſolitary corner, are much finer women, according to human taſte, than thoſe that are ſo ſeduloufly attended by the gentlemen under the gallery.'—

The great Julius was proceeding to explain this phænomenon, when THE MAN OF THE MOON told him, that he had already informed his pupil that it was the ladies diſtinguiſhed for moral beauty, that were the great toaſts in the lunar regions. 'Very well, replied the quondam emperor: it only remains, that I mention to CH—s F—x the names of

of the gentlemen. The little man who talks ſo loud, and with ſuch ſtudied articulation to the tall woman with one eye, is *Demoſthenes*. The man with the red frizzled hair who ſo heartily ſqueezes the hand of the little hump-backed woman, is *Tiberius Gracchus*. The perſon with the ſcar on his forehead, who is ogling the fat woman whoſe face is ſo much furrowed with the ſmall-pox, is *Caius Marius*.'

'Ogling, did you ſay, my Lord Julius? I ſhould have rather imagined he was frowning.'

'Why to be ſure there is a fierceneſs in his countenance: but if you were near him, you would diſcern under

under thoſe clouded eye-brows the mild luſtre of love. He is at this moment, Charles, as happy as ever bridegroom was on the firſt night of his nuptials.'

'God preſerve us, cried CH—s F—x, amidſt all this company.'

JULIUS ſmiled and proceeded thus: 'Do you notice an ill-favoured man walking acroſs the other end of the hall?'——'Yes, I do, ſaid CH—s F—x, and he attracted my attention. His eyes are ſunk into his head. He has ſcarcely any noſe. And his forehead, large out of all proportion, and prominent, reſembles one of thoſe ſculls that are dug out of our church-yards. Yet ſee how

how the ladies flock about him. The three beauties pay him great court. They riſe up from their ſopha, as if they invited him to ſit down with them tête a tête. My God! I wiſh I were in his place. The ſtrange monſter, however, makes a ſlight nod: and turning his back on the ladies, takes t'other turn in the hall.'

'Huſh! huſh! Ch—s F—x, he is the divine Socrates. He is the greateſt favourite of the ladies in the lunar regions: nor is he indifferent to the charms of love. On the contrary, he is very amorous; but, mark me,—of moral beauty. The blear-eyed woman with the great wen on her noſe, who is now mak-

ing up to him, is his favourite ſultana. She ſacrificed her own life for the preſervation of her huſband and children. It is not until ſhe has converſed with him, I mean by means of the eyes, that the other ladies can obtain a glance from him.'

Here CH—S F—X burſt into an immoderate fit of laughter. THE MAN OF THE MOON, therefore, interpoſing, cried, 'Upon my word, Charles, this is not to be borne. It is but a minute ago when you had the ill manners to ſay, *My Lord Julius*, and now you fall a laughing.'

The humane Cæſar apologized for THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE from the novelty of the ſcene which had excited

excited his risibility; and, for his own part, freely forgave the appellation of *Lord Julius*. Ch——s F—x made the most humble submissions; and his illustrious host proceeded as follows.

'The handsome man with the broad shoulders and taper limbs, who is in conference with the lady who, while on earth, unfortunately lost the greater part of her nose, and the whole of her right cheek by a cancer, is *Lucius Catiline*, an old friend of mine. He is but just arrived from the *Mare Crisium*. He forgets, you see, the beautiful *Sempronia*, and adores the beauty of virtue, which not even disease and mutilation can tarnish. The two stern figures whom you

obſerve in cloſe converſation, and wholly inattentive to the ladies, are *Marcus Brutus* and *Oliver Cromwell*.'

Here THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE diſcovered in his countenance an emotion, which the illuſtrious *Cæſar* perfectly underſtood.

'You are ſurprized, CH—S F—X, ſaid he, to meet with a perſon under my roof who ſent me from an imperial throne to the *mare criſium*. But into that place of diſcipline and purification I muſt have gone at all adventures; and the ſuddeneſs of my death, in my mind, was a full compenſation for a few years longer life. But without any computation of loſs and gain on this ſubject, I always

always reſpected and ſtill reſpect the virtue of *Brutus*.'

The firſt emperor of Rome having thus made his earthly viſitant acquainted with his company, took a circuit round the hall, and whiſpered into the ears of the ladies and gentlemen, that the ſtranger he had been converſing with was CH—S F—X. The company was then uſhered into the banquetting-room, and reclined, after the Roman manner, on ſophas embroidered with gold, and perfumed with aromatics that inſpired delight even into the brains of the celeſtials. The ſideboards ſhone with plate. The footmen moved like the electrical ſhock. Every ray, which fed on the pureſt

principle of fire, darted through the colourleſs ſubſtance of a diamond priſm, from ethereal candles, which hung in cluſters from the ſilver roof. Every delicacy which the animal and vegetable world could afford tempted the palate. Oceans of nectar whetted the appetites, and exhilarated the ſpirits of every gueſt. Heavenly muſic reſounded from an adjoining hall, formed to ſwell and re-echo each bold or dying note. The great Julius entertained his company with the moſt perfect politeneſs, and diſcovered, on this occaſion, that facetious humour, which formed a part of his character on earth. THE MAN OF THE MOON, ſat next to Cæſar, and CH—s F—x to THE MAN OF THE MOON. The gentlemen

tlemen were all ranged on one ſide, and the ladies duly oppoſite on the other, for the purpoſe, as we may fairly preſume, of looking into one another's eyes. The very ſingular and expreſſive ogling that enſued after the nectar had awakened the ſenſibility of the ſoul to the charms of moral beauty, THE MAN OF THE MOON condeſcended to deſcribe to the Editor in the fulleſt manner. But he diſcharged him from entering minutely into that ſubject in this narrative.

After ſupper, CH—s F—x thus addreſſed the Roman chief:—'Illuſtrious Cæſar, whom we all admire through the obſcure medium of ſo many years, I can never ſufficiently

repay my obligations to THE MAN OF THE MOON for having introduced me to your auguſt preſence. May I, ſtill fettered with the chains of mortality, venture to aſk ſome queſtions of you, who have ſo long been received among the ſtars. And firſt, if ſuch a liberty is allowed by the celeſtials, it would give me much pleaſure to learn by what means you became ſo remarkable as a ſpeaker in the Roman ſenate; for I have read with much ſatisfaction, your oration in favour of mercy to the aſſociates of Catiline; and I have been told, that your funeral oration on your deceaſed wife was a maſter-piece. The Roman rabble, I am told, were all in tears at it; and many a rough raſcal, who would have butchered half

half his ſpecies without a pang, wept at your words, and blubbered his rigid face with ſympathy. Tell me, Julius Cæſar, how you could thus agitate mankind. I long to ſee an Engliſh mob diſtilling tears; but the villains are ſo hardened (I ſuppoſe with mechanical employments) that the devil a drop can I produce with all my emotion, and with all my words. And with regard to our houſe of commons, it remains callous to all my demonſtrations. I am utterly at a loſs to account for thoſe prodigious effects, which are ſaid to have been produced by the antient orators both of Greece and Rome.'

'I will deliver my ſentiments on this ſubject with a frankneſs, which, in the company of DEMOSTHENES, may ſeem, to an inhabitant of the earth, to need an apology. But in the moon we neither converſe nor diſpute merely to diſplay our talents. The object we have in view is TRUTH. If one is miſtaken in any thing, another ſets him right, without either ſhame on the one part, or triumph on the other.' DEMOSTHENES, inclining his head firſt to JULIUS and then to CH—S F—X, nodded aſſent.

'The ingenious David Hume labours to account for the ſuperior efficacy of the antient over the modern eloquence, and to raiſe the tone of

of the Britiſh youth to a more elevated ſtile of public ſpeaking. I ſhould think with Mr. Hume, that the ſucceſs of antient oratory was owing to that *pathetic* and *ſublime* by which it is eminently diſtinguiſhed from moſt of your Engliſh orations, if I did not know that there is, at this moment, a ſpeaker in the Britiſh ſenate, who poſſeſſes all the genius, the fire, and the inſinuation of Cicero, but who ſeldom if ever, by the power of eloquence, carried a vote. Mr. Burke would have ſucceeded on the Roman roſtrum, but his orations are only conſidered as a piece of ingenious amuſement in St. Stephen's chapel. Nor would all the thunder of Grattan ſway the Iriſh ſenate, if they were not predi-

diſpoſed to enter into his ſentiments. Demoſthenes himſelf never poſſeſſed in a higher degree the talent of involving paſſion in a continued ſtream of argument. But does any man imagine, that even Mr. Grattan could command, by all his amazing powers, an Engliſh houſe of commons? The different ſucceſs, therefore, of antient and modern eloquence is not ſo much owing to a difference in the ſpeakers, as to a difference in the audiences.

'I acknowledge that there was, in a Greek and Roman audience, a greater ſenſibility than is to be found in northern climates, to the charms of eloquence, as of every thing elſe. But neither do I aſcribe the different

rent effects of antient and modern eloquence to that circumstance solely, although certainly its influence was not inconsiderable. The circumstances which, in my apprehension, account for the phænomenon in question, are chiefly these:

'1. The audiences addressed by the Greek and Roman orators, were more numerous and plebeian, or popular, than the English or Irish house of commons, or the Venetian senate, or the states-general of the United Provinces; the great theatres in modern times for eloquence. In small assemblies composed of men of rank, knowledge, and pretensions to the first offices of the state, parties and cabals are natural-

ly

ly formed, and the ſenator comes into the public councils of the nation pre-determined to vote with the faction that he favours, whatever ſpecimens of oratory may prolong the farcical debate. This matter needs not any farther illuſtration. It would be wonderful eloquence indeed, that ſhould perſuade a member of your houſe of commons to agree to a motion, if he ſhould thereby loſe either the poſſeſſion, or the proſpect, of a lucrative place or penſion. But in the numerous aſſemblies of Athens and Rome, eloquence had a fuller ſway, as it was not poſſible to manage by all the arts of flattery and power of corruption, ſo great a body of people.

'2. With-

'2. Without making any invidious compariſon between the virtue of the Athenian demagogues and the Roman tribunes on the one part, and the orators of Great-Britain on the other, I may affirm, that the follies and frailties of the Britiſh ſenators, by means of news-papers and other productions of the preſs, are more generally known to the Engliſh, than the vices of the Athenian and Roman chiefs were to the Athenian or Roman people. This is a circumſtance of infinite importance, as nothing is ſo popular as virtue, or gives ſo great weight to the arguments of a public ſpeaker.'

Here the illuſtrious emperor of Rome made an end of ſpeaking, and

and with inexpreſſible complaiſance and grace, by the mute expreſſion of looks and geſture, ſubmitted what he had advanced to the judgment of the company.

The eyes of moſt of the gueſts being turned towards DEMOSTHENES, the great orator of Athens, addreſſing himſelf chiefly to CH—S F—X, aſſented entirely to the ſentiments of Cæſar. 'I had ſome ſucceſs in my pleadings before the Athenian people, but that ſucceſs I aſcribe more to the unaffected zeal with which I purſued the real intereſts of the ſtate, and to the unblemiſhed character which it was my chief care to ſupport, than to any extraordinary powers of eloquence.

quence. With what confidence men, whoſe vices are well known, can aſſume the tone of virtue, I know not. That ſuch a man as Sir F—r N—n, whom, I am told, you have raiſed to the peerage, ſhould boldly talk of his virtue, and of preferring his duty to every conſideration, appears to me wholly aſtoniſhing. Nor am I leſs ſurprized, that ſuch men as Lord A—g—n and the duke of ——, really I have forgot his title —he who had the ſtrange affair with Lord R——n, and who is one of thoſe dukes who are ſaid to have ſprung from the pruriency of Charles II. operating on *Nell Gwynn*, or ſome ſuch trollop.'——

'O! The duke of R——d you mean,' ſaid THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

'Ay, ſaid Demoſthenes, the duke of R——d. I am ſurprized that ſuch men as theſe ſhould have the effrontery to object to the exerciſe of the royal prerogative, in beſtowing a peerage on Lord G—— G——. Such egregious effrontery the quick paſſions of an Athenian audience would not have borne, but in ſome ſhape or other would have reſented.' The Athenian orator ſeemed to labour with other ſentiments on the ſame ſubject, but choſe for ſome reaſon or other to ſuppreſs them.

'I am

'I am not at a loſs, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, addreſſing his diſcourſe to him of the people, to conjecture the cauſe which ſuppreſſes the ideas which, on the preſent occaſion, fill the mind of Demoſthenes. A principle of delicacy in this illuſtrious patriot reſtrains him from inculcating the neceſſary connexion, between virtue, or at leaſt the reputation of virtue, and ſucceſsful eloquence, from a topic which is extremely to his purpoſe. He is unwilling, CH—S F—X, to remind you of your own circumſtances in life, and of the inconſiſtencies and bare-faced aſſertions which have ſo often diſgraced your public conduct. How, in the name of truth and modeſty, could you affirm in the Eng-

liſh houſe of commons, that you had a peace in your pocket? You offered to treat with the Americans for a peace as a *commis* or meſſenger, and affirmed, that there were perſons, not far diſtant, who were empowered by the coloniſts to negotiate with England a ſeparate pacification. By and bye you hold yourſelf the reins of government, and not all your entreaties and unbounded conceſſions can prevail either with America or Holland to negotiate ſeparately from the king of France. And how, indeed, could you expect, that the enemies of your country would treat for a peace on equitable terms, when you declared your reſolution to withdraw the troops from America? when you affirmed,

aſſirmed, that you could not diſcover ſo much as a pretext for a rupture with Holland? and aſſerted that the ſtate of the nation was ſo inconceivably wretched, that you was afraid to mention it? Where is that ſubſtantial connexion with America, which you promiſed ſo confidently to eſtabliſh? That advantageous connexion of commerce, ſuch as ſubſiſts between Great-Britain and Portugal? Theſe, CH—s F—x, are ſome of the queſtions which float at this moment, if I rightly conjecture, in the mind of the virtuous *Demoſthenes*.'

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE, with the moſt perfect compoſure, replied: 'In order to heighten ſtill more the

surprise of *Demosthenes*, and perhaps of other gentlemen present, I shall tell you all, without reserve, what I intend to do, after I shall have returned to my own planet. Lord Shelburne, I can easily discover, intends to patch up a peace, in order to establish himself in power. Whatever the terms of that peace shall be, I am resolved to arraign them, and to prove from the state of that bulwark of Britain the navy, that the nation is in a condition to dictate the conditions of pacification, not to receive them.'

The whole company expressed the highest degree of surprise at what had fallen from THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE, and asked him how he could expect

expect that the Britiſh nation would bear an inſult ſo affronting to their underſtandings?

'I could, I believe, give a very ſatisfactory ſolution of this enigma, but it is ſufficient to my purpoſe, ſaid the Engliſh orator, that, in fact, from repeated experience, I am perfectly ſatisfied that the good people of England will ſwallow any thing. Have you never heard the ſtory of the bottle?—An impudent fellow laid a wager that he would perſuade the citizens of London that a man of ordinary ſize would go into a quart bottle. The intended miracle was announced. Multitudes crowded to the theatre, among whom was a prince of the blood, in eager ex-

pectation of seeing it performed. A person at last appeared, who told the audience that an accident had put off the representation for that night; but if they would attend the following evening, they would have the pleasure of seeing the performer go into a pint bottle.' THE MAN OF THE MOON bore testimony to the truth of what had been advanced by him of the people.

A general silence pervaded the illustrious guests of Cæsar. But Tiberius Gracchus, and Caius Marius, as if inspired by the same soul, acknowledged, almost at the same instant, that although they did by no means approve of the turbulence of faction, they knew enough of

CH—S

Ch—s F—x's character, to be perſuaded that his conduct, however inexplicable to men who were not ſufficiently acquainted with the particular genius of the Engliſh nation, and the peculiarities in the Engliſh conſtitution, was directed by the moſt profound art, as well as lofty ambition. 'I cannot help thinking, ſaid Marius, that this ſtranger is in many important inſtances guided by an intimate acquaintance with the Roman Hiſtory. To humble the pride and power of the patricians, ever averſe to innovation in the ſtate; to open all offices to the plebeians; to increaſe the number of voters; to put arms in the hands of men who had little intereſt in the ſafety of the republic: theſe were the very

arts

arts by which I myſelf, Gracchus, and the illuſtrious Julius, threw every thing into diſorder, and roſe to diſtinguiſhed power and honours.'

'I am entirely of your ſentiments, brave Marius, ſaid Catiline, nor have I ever thought myſelf much diſhonoured when I have underſtood that I was compared with Ch—s F—x. To ſwell the number of voters, to arm the boroughs, and to place the nomination of officers in the hands of the magiſtrates, often as low themſelves as the loweſt of the people, is the ſure way to excite that civil ſtorm, which, on the rolling waves of popular commotion, carries a ſublime genius to the ſummit of ambition. I approve not of the

the deſigns of this ſtranger. I ſpeak merely with regard to the powers of his underſtanding.'

'I cannot imagine, ſaid Oliver Cromwell, that F—x can ſeriouſly entertain any hopes of exciting a general commotion in England: or if he ſhould be able to excite ſuch a commotion, how could he unite the populace into one machine, without the aid of religious enthuſiaſm, and military ſkill and reputation? Of all theſe I had the advantage; yet with what difficulty did I effect my deſigns? And with what conſtant terror did I ſit on my precarious throne? As to eloquence, I never laid great ſtreſs on eloquence. I never poſſeſſed it. But my tears,

my

my ſhrugs, my groans, my violent geſtures, and broken and unintelligible ſentences, had much more efficacy in the Houſe of Commons than all the eloquence of the fineſt ſpeakers. There was a general enthuſiaſm that pervaded us all, and every one thought that I expreſſed his ſentiments.

'Should ſuch a general arming, added Julius Cæſar, and ſo great an increaſe of voters ever take place in England, I venture to predict that what happened to Rome will happen to Britain. The people, with ſwords in their hands, will range themſelves under the ſtandards of different powerful chiefs. Theſe chiefs will probably unite their intereſts, to divide among themſelves the power of the ſtate.

ſtate †. But their union will not be laſting. And the moſt powerful or the moſt fortunate of the whole, may become the PROTECTOR, the DICTATOR, or the EMPEROR of Great-Britain. POMPEY united with CÆSAR and CRASSUS: and this union, I confeſs with ſhame, according to the ſentiment of my antagoniſt Cato, not our enmity, deſtroyed the republic.'—While Cæſar, with the reſt of the company, converſed at great length on theſe topics, the ladies were either wholly ſilent, according to the modeſt manners of Rome, or talked familiarly with one another,

† A late ſingular coalition proves how good a judge the great Cæſar is of the tempers of men; and how profoundly he is ſkilled in general politics.

or paid their addreſſes to the beautiful Socrates. This philoſopher was not ſo much taken up, however, with the ladies, but that he overheard the converſation, and now and then nodded aſſent to the ſentiments of the different ſpeakers. Marcus Brutus alone was wholly ſilent, but very often caſt a ſtern look at THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE. This the Engliſh orator obſerved, and in a whiſper to *Marius* expreſſed his hope that Brutus had not brought the dagger with him into the moon, with which he killed JULIUS CÆSAR.

At laſt Socrates entered into converſation with CH—S F—X, and through the medium of a great many queſtions, extracted a confeſſion from

from him, that the love of praiſe, and a deſire to draw upon himſelf the attention of mankind, was the great ſource of all the din and buſtle he made in the world. He alſo obliged him to acknowledge, that the *true road* to praiſe was REAL VIRTUE. He then aſked him whether he would be moſt delighted with the acclamations of a million of people, ſuch as thoſe whom he ſometimes addreſſed in Weſtminſter-Hall, or with the eſteem of a thouſand ſuch judges of merit as Julius Cæſar? THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE proteſted with an oath that he would prefer the eſteem of a thouſand ſuch judges as Julius Cæſar, to the applauſes of the mob of Britain, Holland, Ireland, and America. By lowering

lowering this number of a thouſand good judges through the ſtages of an hundred, fifty, twenty, ten, five, and two, even to one, he drew an acknowledgment from Ch—s F—x, that, if he could be aſſured of living in the company and the eſteem of the great Julius alone, he would willingly ſacrifice to the acquiſition of ſo noble an enjoyment, the giddy applauſes of all the mob in both London and Weſtminſter. The immortal Socrates then told him, that THE MAN WITHIN HIM, the great genius of human nature, the REPRESENTATIVE of all good and truly great men, was his conſtant companion, the witneſs of every riſing deſire, the approver and admirer of virtue. This ſovereign judge, he aſſured

aſſured him, would never forſake him, unleſs he ſhould drive him from his preſence by an obſtinate diſobedience to his admonitions. He exhorted him to recomend himſelf to the approbation of that divine perſon, who would raiſe him equally above the frown of the multitude, and the ſmiles of kings. 'If, concluded the ſage, your darling paſſion be to ſway the minds of men by the power of eloquence, hearken to the ſtrains of muſic and poetry, ſtudy philoſophy, and ſtedfaſtly purſue the paths of virtue.'

In the midſt of this grave lecture, Ch—s F—x fell into a ſlumber, muſing on what he had juſt heard. But being ſuddenly awakened by

THE MAN OF THE MOON, and intoxicated with an ocean of nectar, he immediately ſtarted up and ſaid,

'Mr. Speaker,

'I am a whig, the ſon of a whig, the nephew of a whig, the couſin of a whig. I was a whig before I was born, and I ſhall be a whig after I am dead; nor do I deſire any other epitaph to be written on my tomb, than that 'Here lies the body of CH—s F—x, who was born, bred, and died a whig.' The honourable gentleman talks much of deſigns againſt the conſtitution, and reprobates the idea of encreaſing the number of voters at elections of members of parliament. In the firſt place, Sir, the idea of arming the towns, and making

ing every man a ſoldier, did not originate with me, though I confeſs I wholly approve of it. No, Sir! To give the devil his due, it was ſuggeſted by the noble lord now at the head of the treaſury. Sir, I am perfectly in order. I ſpeak of public men and public meaſures. Why not encreaſe the number of voters? In the multitude of counſellors, Sir, there is ſafety. And as to arming the people, THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE without arms, is loſt. Kings have body-guards. THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE requires a guard. I hope it will not be thought impertinent in me to ſay, that *I* was offered a guard. I ſubmitted like a good citizen to the laws of my country, and refuſed it. Now, Sir,

only think what I might have done with a guard. What numbers would have crowded to my ſtandard! The diſcontented, the factious, the vain, the neceſſitous would have aſſumed for their ENSIGN a poor hunted Fox, and the miniſterial hell-hounds in full cry. Blue cockades would have adorned millions of light heads but true hearts. Blue ſtreamers would have appeared in the riggings of ſhips, and in that of all ladies of faſhion; and the price of indigo would have riſen an hundred per cent. Do not provoke me by unjuſt ſuſpicions. Suſpicion makes even pacific men ſtart from a ſtate of repoſe into a poſture of ſelf-defence. If any man, or body of men, ſuſpects me, I naturally ſuſpect him or them.

A gen-

A gentleman whom I have not had the pleaſure of ſeeing before in this houſe, addreſſing himſelf, not to you, Mr. Speaker, but againſt all order, to me individually, recommends the ſtudy of philoſophy, and to obey the dictates of conſcience and virtue. Sir, is this parliamentary language? But I excuſe the honourable gentleman, from his ignorance of the forms of this houſe. But I maintain, Sir, that it was your duty to have called him to order.'—

CH—s F—x was proceeding with this rhapſody, when he began to fail greatly in articulation, and a ſtrange incoherence appeared in his ideas. The whole company ſmiled

at the appearance now made by their earthly viſitor; but the humane Julius ordered his footmen to carry him to one of thoſe beds of condenſed ſun-beams, which are uſed by the celeſtials, and whoſe virtues have already been mentioned in the courſe of this narrative.

CHAP.

CHAP. X.

THE MARE CRISIUM.

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE aroſe from his lunar bed, at the end of fifteen minutes, with great alacrity of body and mind, and walked on tiptoes like an adventurer in the lottery on hearing the news of his good fortune; ſo wonderful an elevation did bodily comfort produce on what we call mind, through our incapacity of following matter in its proceſs of thinking. The couch on which he had repoſed was placed on the roof of Cæſar's pa-

lace, which, like thoſe of the antients, was flat, and ſurrounded by a battlement of diamond. From this elevation CH—s F—x ſurveyed the glorious city of Uranibourg; and the raptures he felt at what he ſaw, what he enjoyed, and what he expected ſtill to enjoy in the company of the noble Cæſar, were only interrupted by the recollection, that he had not yet put off the fetters of mortality, and that he muſt not only die, but undergo long pennance in the *mare criſium* before he could expect to have any permanent abode in thoſe happy regions. But THE MAN OF THE MOON ſoon preſented himſelf *pleno orbe* before the Engliſh orator, and thus with elevated front addreſſed him:—'It is my

my will that you now leave this city. I will lay before you a ſcene of a different nature. I will inform you in what merit conſiſts, and in what the contrary. I will ſhew you who are the benefactors of mankind, and who are uſeleſs or hurtful. I will ſhew you who are true philoſophers, and who, by decoying men into ſpecious, eaſy, popular, and fallacious paths, do infinite miſchief to the cauſe of truth and general happineſs. Put off for the preſent your winged ſhoes, and leave them in this ſplendid manſion. I aſſure you there is none of the inhabitants of Uranibourg who will avail himſelf of the opportunity which ſuch inſtruments afford him of making his eſcape to any other place

place in the world. You ſhall mount on my noſe, and plunge with me into the MARE CRISIUM.'

'Into the ſea, MAN OF THE MOON? Conſider, Sir, I am not a fiſh, I aſſure you, I can neither live below water, nor ſupport myſelf long on its ſurface.'

'CH—S F—X, I will ſuit your nature to your element, and with perfect ſafety you ſhall ſee the wonders of the great deep.'

'Well, Sir, your will be done; but I entreat you to ſuit me as you have promiſed.—I would like better, however, to be ſwaggering through the ſky with my winged ſhoes, than to cling

cling in this manner to your wart. I feel a kind of degradation in being carried in this manner. I looked big with my winged ſhoes.'

'Yes, yes, ſaid the lunar ſovereign; but your ſhoes would have impeded your motion in the *Mare Criſium*. — What are you thinking upon, CH—S F—X? You have obſerved for near ten minutes a profound ſilence.'

'I am reflecting on the ſumptuous manner in which you live in the moon. Julius keeps a rare table. And how the men and women ſtare at one another! Do you know what the manner in which the men gaze

gaze at the women put me in mind of?'

'It is impoſſible for me to conjecture.'

'They appeared to me like ſo many ſtaunch pointers in the act of ſetting a covey of partridges.'

'Well, Ch—s F—x, we have not been long in our flight. A mortal could hardly have walked from Hyde Park-corner to Kenſington in ſo ſhort a time.—You ſeem to be wonderfully ſportive in your new atmoſphere, and hug the bland waves full wantonly.'

'I am

'I am mightily pleaſed, MAN OF THE MOON, with this ſoft and delightful medium. I feel no exceſs of heat or cold. The winds ſpend their force on the ſurface above me, and gravity has loſt its power over my limbs. I can effect a progreſſive motion, without any reflection, by ſhaking my hinder parts. I can riſe or fall by as ſimple an act of the will, as that by which I formerly uſed to open or ſhut my fiſt. This is ſtrange! MAN OF THE MOON, you have wonderful powers, and are not confined within the narrow circle which bounds the changes of nature, with which mortals are acquainted. I ſeem to myſelf to be a ſpirit, unincumbered by matter.'

'You

'You are fully convinced then, CH—s F—x, that *mind* is wholly a different ſort of thing from MATTER.'

'Concerning that ſubject, ſaid CH—s F—x, I profeſs a profound ignorance.'

'There you are in the right, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON. But as you wiſh to controul the minds of men, you will allow that the ſtudy of the mind is an important branch of ſcience.'

'Undoubtedly.'

'I will communicate to you a truth which, rightly improved, might

might lead to many important practical conſequences. Without entering into the queſtion concerning the materiality or immateriality of the mind or ſoul, it is evident that the mind is affected in ſuch a way by the body, that the knowledge of the one is intimately connected with the knowledge of the other. But in all our reaſonings concerning the operations of the mind, the materials we uſe are ideas derived from matter. The more perfect therefore our ideas of matter are, the more perfect our reaſonings will be on mind. Thus an artiſt with more perfect tools will produce more perfect work. I am not much given to quotation, Ch—s F—x; and your countryman, Lord Bacon, is one of the

the very few on whom I would confer that honour. 'What ſeems ſtrange, ſays Bacon, even moral and civil philoſophy and logics riſe but little above their foundations, and only ſkim over the varieties and ſurfaces of THINGS, which (things) might give them new light from the cauſes and genuine conſideration of motions, light, ſounds, the texture and ſtructure of bodies, the affections and intellectual apprehenſions.' I therefore add to the precepts you have received from Socrates, that if you would carry the art of oratory to the very higheſt perfection, you muſt, to other ſtudies, add that of the affections and laws of matter. And in all your ſtudies, be not contented with tumbling over your old ideas,

ideas, but labour to encreaſe your ſtock by the obſervation and analyſis of matter. And remember ſtill, that they who ſit down in a cloſet to ſpeculate, without having recourſe to experiment, can never advance, in the ſmalleſt degree, any part of uſeful phyloſophy, or proceed one ſingle inch in the knowledge of mind or matter. I charge you, CH—S F—X, when you return to England, which, God willing, ſhall be in high time to ſupper, to degrade with all your eloquence thoſe pretenders to knowledge and genius who have occupied the attention and admiration of the preſent age, but in every other ſhall be deſpiſed or forgotten. You will learn to diſtinguiſh men of merit from fools and pedants, by

attending me to the places where all the latter ſort are ſent after death to make atonement for being uſeleſs themſelves, and idly amuſing or miſleading mankind in your world.'

The ſwimmers had not wriggled above one hundred thouſand times with their hinder parts, which they did within the compaſs of fourteen minutes, when they came to a ridge of rocks ſtretching on either hand acroſs the *Mare Criſium*. Theſe raiſed their lofty ſummits to the ſkies, and a thouſand craggy projections, extending for miles over the lake which they bounded, ſeemed ready to precipitate upon the waters, over which they caſt a melancholy gloom. 'What mighty gates are theſe, ſaid

'Ch—s

CH—S F—X, inſcribed with black letters, which fly open as if endowed with a preſenſation of your arrival? The proſpect they open is diſmal. I am afraid to enter.'

'Courage, my worthy friend Charles. You have nothing to fear in this place. I am its governor. Look around you, and tell me what you ſee.'

'We are ſurrounded with a number of ſmall rocky iſlands, the ſtrata of which appear variegated by forms reſembling human bodies.'

'Theſe, Charles, are real petrefactions. Your men and women, who, according to a common ſaying,

have neither good nor ill in them, after being pickled for ſome time in this lake, aſſume this form, and reſt in this manner in their peaceable beds, devoid of ſenſe and motion. There is a race of mortals endowed with juſt one degree of ſenſibility above the petrified men and women, whoſe fate, in this world, is very ſingular. I mean your fine gentlemen, who dandle all their lives long after women. Their ſkeletons are petrified, but all the ſenſibility of their nerves and fibres flies to the ſkin, which I order to be dreſſed, and formed into gloves, ſhoes, &c. for the uſe of the ladies that ſojourn in this place. As they retain all the little ſenſibility they ever poſſeſſed, they eternally gaze upon the ladies, whoſe

whoſe hands and feet they embrace in the form of gloves and ſhoes, and ſicken with ungratified deſire. But when their miſtreſſes are releaſed from this pool, all ſenſation forſakes them, and, like their bones, their ſkinny and nervous parts become alſo petrified.' 'God keep me from ſuch a puniſhment, ſaid CH—S F—X.'

'Come along with me, CH—S F—X, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, I am going to carry you with me to my ſchool.'

This extraordinary pair had not wriggled above a thouſand times, when they came to an iſland every where tufted with groves of yew

and cypreſs. In one of theſe ſat a number of grave doctors, ſome with ſhaved heads and cowls, others with wigs and bands, with birches or leather throngs in their hands, exerciſing the honourable vocation of ſchoolmaſters. Their pupils were wild ſavages from the interior parts of Africa, the northern of America, and the newly diſcovered iſlands in the South Seas. While CH—S F—X was pondering what this might mean, a man appeared in the midſt of the doctors, with a whip and cockade, and with great fury in his face. Without any attention, or circumſtance of good manners to the ſtrangers, he brandiſhed his whip, and in an elevated tone of voice ſaid, 'You, Scaliger! you have had theſe

theſe *Eſquimaux* under your care theſe five years, and they are incapable of explaining your own works. When will they learn the Greek tongue?' Scaliger, with great ſubmiſſion, proteſted that he was not idle. 'Ruddiman, what have you been about? Here is a parcel of negroes you have been teaching theſe ten years, and they are not yet maſters of your own grammar.' 'Sir, ſaid Ruddiman, you ſend me all the old negroes, and the young ones to other teachers. It is to this circumſtance that my want of ſucceſs is owing, not to negligence.' 'Why, to be ſure, ſaid he with the whip, that is not fair; you ſhall have young negroes in future; and as you are now pretty well purged

from the pride of words, I will recommend you for diſmiſſion. 'Bentley, you are ſo much given to diſputation with your brother ſchoolmaſters, that your *Otaheitans*, I am afraid, make a poor figure.' 'I will be bold to maintain, ſaid Bentley, that they will perform their taſk as well as any claſs in the grove.' 'Very well. Go on. I hope your pupils will ſoon be ready to enter upon Ruddiman's grammar.' 'And why Ruddiman's grammar? Why not Lilly's?' The figure with the cockade graſped his whip, looked fierce, and Bentley was ſilent.

'Pray, ſaid CH—s F—x, who is he with the cockade?'

'H

'He is my deputy governor in this place.—Come along, Ch—s F—x, to the next grove.'

'What are all these men about? They have a very different air from the pedagogues we just now left. They seem to approach more to the stile of gentlemen.'

'These are a set of very inoffensive men; and it may be justly said of them, that if they had done no good in their day or generation, neither have they done any great evil. They are a kind of mathematicians. They can follow plain demonstrations, and measure heights and distances, and the solid contents of any figure, however irregular; but

but who poſſeſs not that ſublimity of imagination which encreaſes the ſtores of mathematicks and natural philoſophy, or that penetrates into thoſe branches of metaphyſicks on which they are founded. After meaſuring the ſolid contents of a rock or two, with all its projections, and aſcertaining the exact diſtances between a few iſlands and mountains, they are releaſed from this lake and from all puniſhment. But before the taſks aſſigned them be finiſhed, they generally wear out all the powers of their minds, and ſink down into mere petrifactions.—Follow me into the next grove. Enter boldly, Charles. Why do you linger behind?'

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

THE CRISIAN SCHOOLS CONTINUED.

'BY Jupiter Ammon I am afraid of that bear-like monſter which is led about the grove by a monkey! See how the little irritable wretch ſtrikes the ſavage with his cane! Hear how the monſter groans, while his keeper hums an allemand, and capers a dance ſomething like a cotillon! What can be the meaning of this?'

'The monkey with the chapeau and the cane, was one of the philoſophers who keep academies in London

don for dancing. He deteſted all ſtrait lines, and aſſerted that nature makes them only by miſtake. He taught your citizens to walk with their toes ſeparated at the greateſt poſſible diſtances, to give the center of gravity a larger baſis for its motions. According to this philoſopher, all good manners conſiſted in certain flexions of the limbs, and writhings of the body. He patronized the practice of making low bows, magnified the importance of dreſs, and invented a number of nice compliments, for common uſe, to the ladies.'

'The bear flouriſhed at the ſame time. Like the former, in his earlier years, he taught a ſchool, and like

like him too he was an unworthy pretender to philoſophy. Both were famous in their generations. The one was encouraged by the circles of the gay, the other by thoſe of the learned. The bear had the advantage of being a doctor; the monkey the *eclat* of being polite. The one reduced all ſcience to dancing; the other, all knowledge to language. With ſo great an extent of abilities, and ſuch a difference in their occupations and purſuits, they ſoon threw the city into confuſion. Every bright aſſembly ſupported the monkey: every grave convention declared for the bear. Genius does not conſiſt merely in acquiring the knowledge of others. The bear, however, was quite ignorant of this. When I would

would have allowed him great merit for having written an excellent dictionary; when I would have given him as much praiſe as any grammarian deſerves, he fooliſhly loſt my good opinion by giving himſelf out for a philoſopher and a man of taſte. It is in vain to hope for chaſte language from a pen that has written a dictionary. We might as well expect a dancing-maſter to dance like a gentleman; or a gentleman-uſher to be a model of true politeneſs, as the compiler of a dictionary to be free from a ſtiff, aukward, and pedantic ſtile. In all his works there is not a ſingle idea that is new. Many old ones he has tortured into fantaſtic ſhapes, and by ſtrange words put them in a ridiculous garb. If this

this be diſcovery, we allow him to be in truth an inventor. In one word, by pretenſions to philoſophy, and even to poetry, the bear loſt my good opinion, and determined me to incloſe him in this place with other unworthy pretenders to true ſcience. I have given the monkey the command over him, who, as you ſee, obſtinately perſiſts in endeavouring to teach him the art of dancing. That cotillon in which they are now engaged, has been their employment without the leaſt remiſſion, for the laſt two years. The ſcholar deteſts his exerciſe, and is moſt incorrigibly dull: the maſter is full of the utility of the accompliſhment, and is inhumanly aſſiduous in performing the taſk I have aſſigned him.'

'MAN

'MAN OF THE MOON, I am much concerned for the poor bear, he groans ſo heavily, and looks ſo rueful. May I humbly entreat your excellency, to grant him a pardon for all his ſins, or at leaſt to remove that vile monkey who keeps the animal in ſuch a melancholy condition.'

'CH—S F—X, I am much pleaſed to ſee your mind overflowing with the milk of mercy. This is a laudable diſpoſition, and it deſerves my warmeſt praiſe. Within a very few years I deſign to alter the condition of the bear, and to raiſe him to the dignity of a ſchool-maſter. It ſhall be his puniſhment to teach the Engliſh language to three hundred Scotch High-

Highlanders. After he has accomplished this task, I believe I shall release him. For, in his writings, he seems to praise an honest man with satisfaction; and to speak of the vicious with indignation. I really believe he wished, in your world, to encourage every plant of virtue, provided it did not grow in Scotland. His illiberal and even rancorous prejudices against nations, and various descriptions of men, as well as against individuals, deserved a punishment of a severer kind than those that are usually inflicted on pretenders to knowledge. Whenever I find that any one of your *literati* is not only pedantic, vain, and foolish, but also surly, rude, malicious, and impudent, I meta-

morphoſe him inſtantly into ſome animal to whoſe nature his vices bear an affinity; and, in that form he is made to undergo chaſtiſement, not for the follies of his brain, but for the corruption of his heart. It is for this reaſon that many a philoſopher, divine, poet, hiſtorian, &c. that made a great figure on your globe, is at this moment doing penance in this grove, in the form of an ape, a dog, a wolf, a cat, and even of fleas and maggots. There was a rage that prevailed in London lately of culling beauties from eminent writers. Such reptile authors I convert into fleas and other ſuch vermin. There are at this moment ſeveral of them on the bear's back. They feel no great uneaſineſs, but

on

on the contrary feed deliciouſly, while the animal is ſtanding upright, or learning to dance: but God pity them when he lies down to roll and tumble, as he frequently does, in the mire.'

THE MAN OF THE MOON now conducted his pupil to an immenſe foreſt, variegated with woods, and hills, and rivers, and lawns, in which were contained ſpecimens of every natural vegetable, and animal production to be found on the face of the earth.——'MAN OF THE MOON! MAN OF THE MOON! I beſeech you to inform me what ſtrange group is that under the thick ſhade of yews along the banks of that yellow river. Some wear wigs, ſome want wigs,

ſome uſe ſpectacles, ſome microſcopes, ſome have knives, and ſciſſars, with various other inſtruments, and the faces of all are turgid with importance. Good heavens! each figure has a large ſalmon on his knee, the ſcales of which he numbers as he leiſurely picks them off, and between whiles writes with great eagerneſs in a mighty folio.'

'CH—S F—X, theſe men are ſome of the greateſt criminals that have ever appeared in the republic of ſcience, and ſhall long remain as monuments of my juſt reſentment. They are botaniſts and natural hiſtorians, and under the ſhadow of theſe worthy names, have reſiſted all the blaſts of good ſenſe, and all the oppoſition

oppoſition of true philoſophy. It is the province of natural hiſtory to collect materials for the natural philoſopher, on which he is to build every rational hope for the interpretation of nature, and the advancement of art and ſcience. But your natural hiſtorians have no idea of this. A man in the north reſolved to write a dictionary of every production in nature, and he formed to himſelf a number of unnatural claſſes. Into theſe claſſes he puſhed an immenſe quantity of unwilling genera, and reluctant ſpecies. In vain they exclaimed, 'We have nothing to do in this place. We will aſſociate with our companions.' The man of the north replied, 'Here you ſhall remain.' It is impoſſible

to keep immenſe provinces, but by allowing men their own laws, and giving power to their antient chiefs. The man of the north ſoon found the dominion he had aſſumed over nature, perplexed with difficulties he knew not how to ſurmount. His government was one ſcene of confuſion.——' I will reduce the rebels, cried he. I will turn deſpot. I have an army of vulgar notions, and princely ſquadrons of definitions.—Foſſils! without any trouble arrange yourſelves according to your appearance, and make no more noiſe about your real qualities.—Animals! ſhew me your teeth.—Vegetables? your parts of generation.—Make no clamour, gentlemen, from modeſty, for ſo ſhall you be

be arranged. Think of my ſquadrons. Oppoſe not my ſovereign mandate. So ſpake the man of the north, and there was no reſiſting his will. The bat claimed kindred with man; and the humble flower became couſin-german to the oak. And, for the ape and the whale, they were, from that moment, quite rude to the human ladies, and even propoſed an alliance of marriage between their noble families:—ſuch confuſion was introduced by the man of the north. I am at a loſs to conjecture, when it will be at an end. His followers are very numerous, and generally, much more inſignificant than himſelf. A ſavage who can trace the ſmalleſt impreſſion of his enemy's foot in the

American defert, which no European eye could difcover, far better deferves the appellation of philofopher than thofe *artifts* who count the leaves and ftamina of a plant, and place them in the book of Linnæus. The favage anfwers fome purpofe by his purfuits; your *Linnæan artift* none at all. The favage knows the impreffion he follows to be produced by an human foot as a cauſe; but a cauſe is what fuch an artift never inveftigates. In proportion as it is more difficult to detect a fmall alteration in matter than a great, to difcover a minute difarrangement of fand, than to perceive a difference in the colour or parts of a plant; in that proportion the merit of the favage clearly exceeds

ceeds the merit of the Linnæan artiſt.

'Your profeſſed botaniſts, and other artiſts, continued the lunar ſovereign, examine things only as far as their ſenſes allow, but without taking any advantage of *literary experience* or *induction*. How much light might be thrown on the hidden operations, and anatomy of the body, from the diſſection of thoſe animals that approach the neareſt, or that are the fartheſt removed, from man? The particular change, for example, that is induced on a nervous fibre to give it the power of ſmelling, might perhaps be detected in the noſe of a pointer; or the nature of the brain, in general, might

might be illuſtrated from a knowledge of its qualities in the leaſt perfect animals. But your botaniſts and natural hiſtorians think they have done their duty, when they have deſcribed a plant, an animal, or a mineral ſubſtance from its obvious qualities, and when they place it, or find its place in the ſyſtem of Linnæus. Thus they conſider human ſcience as conſiſting in an ill-arranged catalogue of natural productions, without any knowledge of cauſe and effect.'

'MAN OF THE MOON, ſaid the MAN OF THE PEOPLE, you are a great ſatiriſt. It is ſuch men as thoſe whom you call *Linnæan artiſts*, that ſwell the illuſtrious catalogue of our Royal

Royal and Antiquarian Societies. I assure you, Sir J—ph B—ks himself is a similar genius to those you have described. And her Majesty's physician, Dr. W—m H—r, instead of anatomizing part of the brute creation, and making odious and humiliating comparisons between them and human creatures, makes large collections of natural productions, as well as antient coins, which he methodizes and arranges with infinite dexterity and taste. An apothecary's shop is not more nicely arranged than his museum.'——' I know it, replied THE MAN OF THE MOON, and he shall have his reward. Dr. Arb——t too collected medals, but he also discoursed upon them; and well he might, for I adorned

his

his mind with the happieſt proportion of my pulveriſed rays that ever fell to the ſhare of any phyſician ſince Hippocrates. As for H——r, a boy or a ſimpleton who amuſes himſelf with picking up every brilliant pebble or ſtone that comes in his way, poſſeſſes juſt as much genius as he does.'

'Pray, ſaid CH—s F—x, is there no one perſon on our globe, of whom you think well as a philoſopher?'

'CH—s F—x, I think well of many. But I brought you to the moon at preſent not ſo much with an intention of praiſing what is right, as of pointing out what is wrong; and

and if I find that you make a good uſe of the inſtructions I have given you, it is my deſign to make a ſecond tour with you through new regions of the moon, which I have not time, for the preſent, to viſit. The perſons whom I attack, continued THE KING OF THE MOON, have no reaſon to complain; for, according to a diſtinction well known in the Houſe of Commons, it is only their public character I correct. I only animadvert on maxims, for which, by their publications, they have rendered themſelves reſponſible to all the world. Heaven forbid that I ſhould injure the moral character of any honeſt man! And forbid it alſo heaven, that THE MAN OF THE MOON ſhould deſert the human race!—

Should

Should ſee their power over matter ſacrificed, and their glory and happineſs as men neglected, to ſwell the momentary triumph, for it is but momentary, of any fooliſh pretender to ſcience on earth.'

'MAN OF THE MOON, ſaid he of the people, you have attacked a a formidable phalanx. Suppoſe all the deſcriptions of men you have chaſtiſed ſhould unite (for I aſſure you there is not more faction and cabal in politicks than in literature) and fall upon *your character* with open mouth and at one time? I don't know but they would carry the public voice againſt you. Your prerogative as king of the moon would not perhaps be able to protect

tect you. The giants you know made even Saturn tremble.'

'I have truth on my ſide, Charles; a mighty force! I ſhall ſend down my rays in copious ſheets on the minds of the riſing generation, and direct the juvenile ardour of America and of Ireland to the paths of true ſcience. The ſun of ſcience ſhall ſhine from the weſt, as it has for ſome time from the north. A great light ſhall illumine the nations, and even penetrate the *pericrania* of the botaniſts themſelves, though fortified with adamantine ramparts. I will dilate and expand their *cerebella*, and beſtow on them ſuch vigour of invention, that all the world ſhall exclaim, They are lunatics!'

'MAN

'MAN OF THE MOON, your ſtyle, I perceive, riſes into the elevation of prophecy. But you have not yet told me for what reaſon you make all theſe gentlemen pick off the ſcales from the ſalmon I ſee before them. The fiſhes are of a monſtrous ſize! We have no ſuch ſalmon in our planet.

'I confine them, CH—s F—x, to their preſent employment as a puniſhment for miſleading mankind, and for trifling with nature. When they were alive they ſailed to diſtant countries, and encountered every climate to inform the public that the plants which flouriſhed there were ſhort or tall, red or yellow. They collected minerals ſoft and hard,

hard, pellucid and opake. They killed animals with bushy tails, and without bushy tails. They placed these in the catalogue of *Linnæus*, and returned home with heads erected in expectation of a crown of *laurel*. What is the matter, Ch—s F—x? Why do you start?'

'My God, cried Charles, I see Dr. Solander among the rest, with his salmon before him.'

'Ay, poor *Solander* is very busy there, Charles, with his salmon. I suppose he would be better pleased to eat a slice of it with good lobster sauce, and some coniac between whiles to whet his appetite. However, I have the pleasure

of aſſuring you, that Solander, after counting the ſcales of one thouſand ſalmons, ſhall be eſcorted to a celeſtial city in the neighbourhood of Uranibourg. There has not ſo worthy a man arrived from earth theſe twelve months, except the marquis of R———m.—I perceive, CH—s F—x, the tumult that riſes in your ſoul! the tender anguiſh that ſuffuſes your eyes! Suffer the tears to flow, and to give relief in the way that nature points out, to your labouring breaſt. The experience of England will ſoon prove how fit a ſubject he is for tears: When the rage of faction ſhall ſuſpend the great buſineſs of legiſlation and government; when an *unſuſpected* character ſhall not remain to rule the unſettled

unſettled ſtate; when men of reputed virtue ſhall betray the ſecret workings of private intereſt and revenge, and every well-wiſher of his country ſhall be conſtrained to exclaim like Cicero, 'I ſee the man I ought to fly, but not the man I ought to follow *.'—But forbear to enquire into the preſent circumſtances of his gentle ſhade. A ſhort *luſtrum* ſhall exalt him to the happy manſions of the great and the good.'

THE MAN OF THE MOON left CH—S F—X for a ſhort time, and converſed with his deputy governor. Afterwards he returned and

* Video quem fugere, non quem ſequi debeo. Spoken of Cæſar and Pompey.

reſumed his diſcourſe.—'What is true of the articles that compoſe the materia medica, is true alſo of all the productions of nature. We have more of both than we know how to uſe; and *he* is not a benefactor of mankind who adds another to the number, but *he* is who teaches us how to turn one of thoſe already known to ſome advantage.'

'But, MAN OF THE MOON, I ſhould be glad to know what they are ever and anon writing in the large book. I ſhould imagine the fiſhes could afford no room for ſuch extenſive obſervation.'

'CH—S F—X, you are quite miſtaken. Every ſcale has its particular

ticular deſcription. Deſcription is the very eſſence of theſe gentlemen. I ſhall ſhew you what the little man in the wig has juſt now wrote. Doctor ——, be ſo good as to hand one of your folios to this ſtranger.'

'That I will moſt readily, anſwered the doctor. The moſt grievous circumſtance that I experience in this gloomy abode, is, that I can get no perſon to peruſe my writings.'

'Very true, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, if you could procure men of letters to peruſe your writings, the taſk aſſigned to you, though it ſhould never have an end, would be no puniſhment.

'I think, doctor, ſaid CH—S F—X, you might contrive to alleviate

ate the tedium of your ſolitary labours, by occaſionally looking into the works of your fellow-labourers in this ſpacious foreſt.' 'To tell you a ſecret, friend, ſaid the doctor, whiſpering, their works are for the moſt part ſuch poor ſtuff, that inſtead of a relaxation, it would be a puniſhment to read them.'

CH—S F—X took the little doctor's great folio in his arms, and having by accident turned up page two thouſand ſeven hundred and ten, read as follows: 'It muſt here 'be particularly noticed, that ſcale 'five hundred and fifty-five of the 'five hundred and fifty-fifth row 'is remarkably obtuſe at its lower and inferior extremity.—What is 'alſo

'alſo very extraordinary, it has a 'larger quantity of pappous or vil- 'lous ſubſtance than uſual towards 'its edges, which are obuncated at 'the points, and ſtrangely ſerrated 'at the ſides. It is no leſs wonder- 'ful, that towards its upper parts 'it is corrugated and campanulated, 'reflecting the rays of light as they 'are refracted by a priſm, and that 'with more perfection than any ſcale 'I have met with, the three hun- 'dred and thirty-third ſcale of the 'four hundred and forty-fourth row 'being excepted, which, &c. &c. &c.'

'CH—S F—X, who was ſpeedily tired of this jargon, found a very good excuſe for not proceeding any farther by declaring, that his arms

were unequal to ſupport the ponderous weight of ſo reſpectable a folio. But the little doctor ſtarted up, and preſenting his hump-back, invited Charles to reſt the book on his ſhoulders. CH—S F—X proteſted he would by no means give his reverence ſo enormous a trouble.'

'MAN OF THE MOON, ſaid he of the people, I have one remark to make to you. Your deputy-governor ſeems a wonderful fellow indeed. His vanity is great, and his cruelty is exceſſive; for he is conſtantly either brandiſhing his whip or adjuſting his cockade.'

'CH—S F—X, my deputy was a natural philoſopher. He tortured poor

poor butterflies on boards, and in aqua vitæ. He murdered innocent maggots. Out of the peaceable pool he dragged the tadpole, and from his ſubterranean abode the ant. The flea could not live with ſafety in St. Giles's, nor the harmleſs ſerpent in his wood. As he had been all his life-time uſed to the buſineſs of torture, I thought proper to employ him in this way after death, and he has not diſappointed my expectations.'

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

A VOYAGE TO PANDÆMONIUM.

THE travellers, departing from this iſland, made a ſubterraneous voyage to what THE MAN OF THE MOON called his ſchool of moral philoſophy. ‘ I have given you ſpecimens, ſaid he, of the manner in which I puniſh vain pretenders to wit and knowledge. It is now my intention, to exhibit a few examples of the manner in which I chaſtiſe great offenders againſt

againſt the immutable laws of truth and virtue.'

Our travellers wriggled with incredible ſpeed through a mazy channel, confined and interſected with rocks of a ſtupendous height, which being conſtantly waſhed by a great depth of water daſhed againſt their ſides with mighty violence by ſubterraneous vapours and fire, ſeemed ready to precipitate from their baſes on the heads of defenceleſs paſſengers. A tremendous cavern now preſented itſelf to their view, and before THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE had time to expreſs the apprehenſions that had ſeized his ſoul, they were involved in the midſt of rocks and raging waves, in utter darkneſs.

Deep

Deep murmurs and hollow groans were heard in this dreadful paſſage. THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE ſhook for fear, and imagined that his heavenly conductor had aſſuredly decoyed him to the gates of hell. But he found himſelf ſuddenly reſtored to the ſight of the heavens, in a ſpacious circular bay, amidſt corn-fields, meadows, woods, and mountains, adorned here and there with gentlemen's ſeats. This country was not to be compared with the brilliant fields and mountains of the *terra mannæ* or *mare nectaris*; but it was equal in beauty and fertility to the happieſt regions of Aſia, or the ſouth of Europe.

'Is

'Is this the place, ſaid CH—s F—x, in which you puniſh vice? Upon my word, I think one might live here not uncomfortably.'

'True, Charles. And ſo might every poor wretch live comfortably on your earth, if the ſight of fine fields and pleaſant vallies would make him happy. Yet what pain and miſery in that planet? It is even ſo here. Spiritual beings undergo various metamorphoſes. Men who have lived in other worlds, are now doing pennance for their ſins in human and other forms upon earth; and earthly ſinners are expiating the crimes they committed in pre-exiſtent ſtates, under different appearances, in the moon.'

'But

'But this country, if it is not of far greater extent than I imagine it to be, is not sufficient to contain the hundredth part of human offenders.'

'Very true, Charles, but I think I mentioned to you before, that it is not every human soul that comes after death to the moon: of those that do come, multitudes become mere petrifactions, and are incorporated with the soil. And many of the patients of this place are sent back after a painful purification, to animate the bodies of terrestrial mortals.'

During this short dialogue, the voyagers kept paddling in the water, for CH—S F—X was so delighted with

with his power of wriggling by the agency of mere volition, that he did not incline to leave the bland element with which his tawny hide had been ſo long ſurrounded. As to the good MAN OF THE MOON, he indulged the inclination of his pupil, as long as was conſiſtent with the nature and deſign of his tour.

'Come on ſhore, ſaid he, CH—s F—x, and take a walk with me up the brow of yonder hill!'—'I really doubt, ſaid Charles, of being able to walk.' 'Never fear, replied THE MAN OF THE MOON, you are as perfectly amphibious as a frog: you are now endowed with an happy verſatility of nature, and can ſuit all elements and all weathers.'

'I

'I hope, MAN OF THE MOON, you do not mean, when you talk of verſatility, to impeach my parliamentary conduct. I have ever been ſteady to whiggiſh principles, and I have uniformly oppoſed Lord North, and all the *K—g's friends*.'

'I ſhould not be ſurprized, Charles, after all the variety of ſcenes you have been in, to ſee you and Lord North very good friends, and laughing at all the world. The minds of great travellers are expanded to a noble liberality of ſentiment. They ceaſe to be zealous party-men, and glory in the name of citizens of the world.'

'The

'The hatred I bore to Lord North is indeed in a great meaſure loſt in my reſentment againſt Lord Shelburne. But as to ſhaking hands with him, the thing is utterly impoſſible. It would degrade me for ever with the people.'

By this time the travellers had gained the ſummit of the hill, from whence they had a proſpect of an immenſe tract of country, which riſing ground had before concealed.

'This country, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, ſupplies the inhabitants of the *Mare Criſium* with corn, and cattle, and wine, and oil. Fiſh and poultry they have of themſelves. The trade between the people of this

country and the *Criſians* is very briſk, but the navigation is difficult, and full of dangers and terrors. The gallies that are conſtantly going and coming between this country and *Criſium*, are navigated by naval delinquents from the earth, who are chained to their oars night and day. There is a noble friend of your's, Charles, who, I am afraid, muſt do penance, for a few years, in one of theſe tranſports. The naval felons are clothed and maintained at the public expence: an arrangement which furniſhes the means of uniting the purpoſes of moral chaſtiſement with public œconomy. Follow me to the bottom of this hill.

On

On the banks of the river *Acheron*, which flowed faſt by the roots of the mountain on which the travellers now trod, ſtood the town of *Pandæmonium*, the capital of the whole country. A thouſand gallies lay in its ſpacious harbour; and, inſtead of the chearful voice of hurried ſailors, a never-ceaſing yell aſcended from the wretched ſlaves, and deafened the crowded ſhore.

'I perceive, ſaid THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE, that the commerce of *Pandemonium* is in a very thriving condition. Is agriculture the only ſource of this trade, or have the Pandæmonians any manufactures?'

'I will ſatisfy a curioſity, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, which is worthy of an Engliſh politician. The trade of this place is founded both on agriculture and manufactures. An infinite number of goats bruiſe the herbs of the hills; and the ſtrong laborious ox yields his neck to the yoke, and drags the crooked plough-ſhare through the deep ſoil of the fertile vallies. It is the puniſhment of laſcivious Sybarites, and Syrian damſels, and, in general of all who placed their chief good in the rites of Venus, to tend the goats by night and by day; to lead them from paſture to paſture; to defend them from ravenous animals; and to give a ſtrict account of their milk and of their young.'—

'I

'I ſhould think, ſaid CH—s F—x, that in this delicious climate a number of Sybarite boys, and Syrian damſels, might contrive to make *buono tempo*, and to '*paſs their time right merrily*.' 'Attend! ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON! A number of bare-footed Carmelites, and moroſe Scotch divines, with envenomed whips in their hands, conſtantly ſuperintend the goat-herds, watch all their looks and motions, and rigidly prevent all intercourſe between the different ſexes, either by ſpeech or action.'——'Alas, ſaid CH—s F—x, for the poor Syrians and Sybarites!'—'In this manner, continued the lunar ſovereign, is the paſtoral life converted into a ſtate of puniſhment. As to the toils

of huſbandry, they are performed by effeminate and voluptuous princes, nobles, and others, who had nothing vicious or malignant in their diſpoſition, but who neglected the duties of life from an averſion to trouble. You would be ſurprized, if time would allow me to ſhew you the late king of France cutting hay, and Philip III. of Spain ſweating, with a flail in his hand, threſhing out wheat.'

'As the rural life, in your planet, continued THE KING OF THE MOON, is leſs wretched than that of the city manufacturer; ſo is the life of the inhabitants of *Pandæmonium* more miſerable than their fellow-ſufferers who live in the country. You will be

be ſatisfied of the truth of this aſſertion, if you will ſtep with me into the *Pandæmonian Penitentiary-Houſe*, or public *Ergaſtulum*.'

CHAP.

CHAP. XIII.

THE PANDÆMONIAN PENITENTIARY-HOUSE, OR PUBLIC ERGASTULUM.

THE ERGASTULUM was an immenſe pile of building adjoining to the harbour, conſiſting of different courts appropriated to the different departments of ſtate. Theſe departments referred entirely to the navy, or rather the ſhipping, for there was not an enemy to encounter; and, as to the internal government of the country, it was conducted by deputy-governors, and an infinite number of ſubſtitutes, with envenomed ſcourges in their hands,

and

and was a pure deſpotiſm. The courts or offices of the *Ergaſtulum* were, the arſenal; the dock-yard; the ſlaughter-houſe; the kitchen.

On approaching the maſſy iron gates of the arſenal, the ears of THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE were ſtunned with the noiſe of bellows, and of iron hammers. As he entered, his eyes were dazzled with the gleam of fifty forges, diſpoſed around the ſides of a ſpacious vault. An hundred heroes, like an equal number of cyclops, lifted up their brawny arms againſt the red hot iron, and by redoubled ſtrokes moulded it into different forms.

THE MAN OF THE MOON, anticipating the queſtions of HIM OF THE PEOPLE, gave the following account of thoſe artificers in iron. ‘ Theſe are ſome of the heroes and conquerors of the world, who drenched their ſwords in human blood, and who placed their glory in forging fetters for their fellow-men. They are now employed night and day, with very ſhort intervals for ſleep and food, in fabricating chains for the galley-ſlaves, the iron work of the gallies, utenſils for the kitchen, &c. &c. Of all human creatures that come to *Pandæmonium*, theſe are the men that remain the longeſt in confinement, and that are puniſhed with the greateſt ſeverity. It is not yet a thouſand years ſince this *Ergaſtulum*

gaſtulum was honoured with the royal preſence of SESOSTRIS and NEBUCHADNEZZAR. The forge that was occupied by the former is that at which TAMERLANE now works: and that which employed the latter is at preſent occupied by ZINGIS-KAN. ALEXANDER THE GREAT was ſucceeded in the forge next to the door by JULIUS CÆSAR. ALEXANDER was but a ſhort time here: for altho', when he was inflamed by muſic and wine, he indulged in the mad phrenzy of emulating BACCHUS, in his ſober moments he formed great and comprehenſive plans of civilization and commerce. He was of a humane diſpoſition, as well as ſublime genius. The great views of art, ſcience, trade, and univerſal philanthropy, were

were the ultimate objects of all his conquests. JULIUS remained longer in the *Ergastulum* than ALEXANDER. The Roman, as well as the Grecian conqueror, was of a generous nature; like the latter he cultivated science, but his views were neither so grand nor so benevolent. Even his humanity was tinctured with a love of power, and his love of power made him the tyrant of his country.'

'I had always an affectionate regard, said CH—S F—X, for the character of JULIUS CÆSAR; nor has the polite and noble reception I met with at his palace in *Uranibourg*, diminished the early prepossessions of my youth. I therefore beg leave to observe, in his favour, that arbitrary power

power became neceſſary for his perſonal ſafety.'—' THE MAN OF THE MOON lifted up his broad round face on HIM OF THE PEOPLE, and with a look that penetrated his ſoul, pronounced with a firm, and, as it were, a threatening accent, ' *Accurſed be that ambition which makes it neceſſary for a man to chuſe between his ſafety and his duty!*'

' Pray, ſaid CH—S F—X, how long may it be ſince Julius went from hence?' ' Not quite three centuries.' ' Who ſucceeded his imperial majeſty?' Do you obſerve the perſon on your left hand, blowing the bellows, and wiping the ſweat and duſt from his forehead?' ' Yes, I do. He maintains great ſtate-

lineſs

lineſs of port in his humble ſtation.

'He, Charles, is the ſucceſſor, in this place, of Julius Cæſar. It is CHARLES V. emperor of Germany.'

'My heart bleeds, ſaid CH—S F—X, for that puny creature who leans upon the ſhaft of his hammer, waiting until the emperor ſhall have ſufficiently heated his iron. What ambitious conqueror or hero may this perſonage be?'

'He is the bigotted, cruel, and unrelenting PHILIP II. of Spain. The father and the ſon now fag at the ſame anvil.'

'What

'What genteel figure is he who occupies the next forge? How elegantly he moves, and with what grace he lifts up his hammer.'

'That, Charles, is LEWIS THE GREAT of France.'

CH—S F—X was about to make further enquiries concerning the different workmen in this extraordinary ſhop, when two perſons of noble looks and mien, with ſcourges of iron in their hands, came up to THE MAN OF THE MOON, and, after a profound reverence, requeſted that they might be diſmiſſed from their preſent employment, and conducted, according to his promiſe, to a pleaſant valley in the neighbourhood

bourhood of *Uranibourg*. 'My worthy friends, said THE LUNAR SOVEREIGN, your conduct on earth, as well as the fidelity and zeal with which you have served me, in the character of overseers in this workhouse, well merits all gratitude on my part; and I am full sorry that I have not yet had an opportunity of releasing you from your present occupation, and of conferring upon you the promised reward. But be assured, that as soon as fit successors shall arrive from earth, you shall cut the bland waves of the *Crisian Sea*, and pursue a pleasing journey to the enchanting confines of the *Terra Mannæ*, and *Mare Nectaris*.' The overseers made their bows, and without saying one word walked off.

'The

'The perſons that have excited your curioſity, ſaid THE KING OF THE MOON to his earthly companion, are the illuſtrious HENRY IV. of France, and WILLIAM III. of England. It is their buſineſs in this place to keep order among the workmen, and to confine and impel them to conſtant labour. The few blemiſhes in their own characters, are expiated by an employment not unworthy of heroes ſo renowned as the friends of liberty and man. The office that is now jointly held by theſe illuſtrious perſonages, was long filled by *Spartacus* and *Viriatus* *. It

* The firſt a Roman gladiator, who headed an inſurrection of ſlaves; the ſecond a Spaniſh chief, who reſiſted the Roman arms for 20 years, but was at laſt cut off through the treachery of his body guards.

was alſo held by SIR WILLIAM WALLACE, a Scottiſh hero, nearly allied to *Viriatus* both in his character and his fate; and the Scottiſh king ROBERT BRUCE. The famous king ALFRED of England has alſo been in the ſame ſtation. The Swediſh kings GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS and CHARLES XII. have likewiſe wielded thoſe iron ſceptres that grace the hands of the princes whom you have juſt now ſeen. Many other princes and heroes have held this important office. But WILLIAM and HENRY have been more unfortunate than moſt of their predeceſſors; for there has not appeared ſince their time any prince or hero, who has been actuated by ſo unmixed

mixed and genuine a paſſion for the intereſts of liberty, as to entitle them to be rulers over theſe quondam tyrants. Nor indeed, for ought I can learn, is there any great probability, that the preſent rulers will be ſoon releaſed from their employment. I had great hopes that PAOLI would have anſwered my purpoſe, but I was miſtaken. I muſt enquire into the character of TUPIA, the South American chief; and I am not without hopes that it will bear the ſtricteſt enquiry. But I confeſs my apprehenſions of being able to find a fit colleague for him.'

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE thought that he had now an opportunity of

ſpeaking a word for himſelf. 'May I take the liberty, ſaid he, of offering myſelf a candidate for the office in queſtion? Within the ſpace of twenty or thirty years, a period which, I underſtand, appears as nothing in this country, I ſhall certainly deſcend to the ſhades below; and I preſume that I ſhall be committed, Sir, to your care. You may depend on my ſteady and vigorous exertions in any ſtation to which you may be pleaſed to appoint me.'

'I am ſurprized, Charles, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, at the boldneſs of your requeſt. What in the name of all the heroes that have ever graced the *Pandæmonian Ergaſtulum*,

tulum, is there in your character or fortune, that ſhould entitle you to ſucceed the great HENRY IV. and WILLIAM III. in the diſtinguiſhed characters of *puniſhers of tyrants?* You know well that it was not without fear and trembling that you went out to fight W—y A—m; and as to your love of liberty and abhorrence of tyranny, recollect, Charles, that your firſt appearance in public life, was in the character of a friend and ſupporter of the court. You afterwards, but not until you had received multiplied mortifications from adminiſtration, aſſumed your preſent name and character of THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE. In a very ſhort time, Charles, if I am not

greatly miſtaken, you will join an ariſtocratical combination againſt both the court and the people. No, no, Charles, you muſt not pretend to lead THE MAN OF THE MOON by the noſe. My noſe has carried *you*, but you ſhall never pull it. You have neither merit nor *talents* for the office you ſolicit. There is not one of the princes in this work-houſe who would not twiſt your ſcourge out of your hand, and apply it with vigour to your own ſhoulders. And for your comfort I muſt tell you, that you muſt be confined for a long ſeries of years, to one of the iſlands in the *Mare Criſium*.'

'Well

'Well then, ſaid CH—s F—x, will you make me your deputy-governor in that iſland?' 'Charles, Charles, what a ſtrong love of power you inherit! but I can by no means gratify it in this inſtance.'

'I humbly beg, then, that you may beſtow the government of that iſland on a perſon againſt whom you cannot have any objection: His Grace the D—e of P——d. He is a miniſter well experienced in the government of iſlands.'

'I underſtand you, Charles, perfectly well. No! no! practiſe *theſe recommendations* at home, they will not do here.'

The travellers viſited next the dock-yard, where a great number of hands were employed, in various departments. Some cut wood; ſome boiled pitch and tar; others wrought in the rope-walk; and others carried off the ſand and mud that had been brought down into the dock by the winds and rain. 'The greater part of theſe people, ſaid THE LUNAR SOVEREIGN, are pirates. Their overſeers are generally choſen from among thoſe naval commanders who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the ſervice of their country. They generally ſtay but a ſhort time here, not only becauſe the honeſty of their hearts is ſuch as intitles them to a ſpeedy releaſe, but becauſe there are ſeldom wanting a ſufficient number of

of men of character who are fit to ſucceed them. You ſee there is a very great number of overſeers in this dock. A great part of them might have had their diſmiſſion many years ago; but ſuch is their attachment to ſhips and ſea affairs, that they prefer their preſent ſtations to the moſt ſplendid palaces in *Uranibourg*. Nay, ſome of theſe ſtrange beings, when I went to invite them to the *terra mannæ*, have petitioned me to be appointed to the command of one of the gallies: So ſtrong is their attachment to their former occupation.

Not far from the dock-yard ſtood the *Pandæmonian* ſlaughter-houſe. A great number of bullocks and goats were

were confined in an adjoining fold, from whence the butchers dragged them by the horns into the ſhambles. Among other butchers, THE MAN OF THE MOON pointed out the great OCTAVIUS, afterwards Auguſtus Cæſar, ANTHONY, LEPIDUS, NERO, CORTES, GENERAL HALLEY, and his R—L H—SS the late D—E of C—ND.

From the ſlaughter-houſe THE MAN OF THE MOON conducted him of the people into the kitchen. This was a very great building, and conſiſted of different apartments; the houſe-keeper's office, the ſteward's office, the kitchen properly ſo called, the ſcullery, the laundry, the cloth-manufactory, &c. &c.

THE

THE MAN OF THE MOON advanced to an iron door that fronted the kitchen, and gave three ſuch loud knocks with the knocker, that the whole building reſounded like Phalaris in the brazen bull. A lady of an elegant figure, with the moſt beautiful and piercing black eyes, came inſtantly to the door, and opened it with her own delicate hands. 'Your moſt obedient ſervant, L—y M—y W—ey M—ue, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, I hope I have the pleaſure of ſeeing you in good health. JULIUS CÆSAR greets you well, and deſired that I would expreſs to you the longing deſire he has to ſee you in *Uranibourg*. This ſtranger is an Engliſh gentleman, a celebrated orator in the Houſe of Com-

Commons, who has not yet tafted of death; but who is in full flefh and blood, as you may fee, and who is foon to return again to the earth.'

'Upon my word, Sir, replied Lady M—y, I am very much obliged to you for bringing one of my countrymen to fee me in the exalted ftation of houfe-keeper to the *Pandæmonian Ergaftulum!*'

'Come, come, Lady M—y, never mind that; a very few years longer fervice will exalt you to one of the moft brilliant palaces in *Uranibourg*.

'How many years already have elapfed, fince you flattered me with fuch promifes?' 'I promife, replied

replied THE MAN OF THE MOON, that you ſhall not remain here above three years longer: therefore, my dear L—y M—y, ſummon up all your good humour, and ſhew CH—s F—x the *Pandæmonian* kitchen.' 'Well, ſaid L—y M—y, come along; but I think you may carry that heavy bunch of keys for me.'

'Certainly, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, and reached out his hand to take hold of them. But CH—s F—x with great agility ſnatched them himſelf out of L—y M——'s hands, and carried them, not without difficulty, on his ſhoulders.

'Take key, No. 1. ſaid the houſekeeper, and open this door.'

THE

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE did ſo, and diſplayed twenty clerks ſitting round a board covered with green cloth. 'Theſe, Sir, ſaid L——y M——y, are the public clerks of this place; and the large portly gentleman whom you ſee in the elbow-chair, is their preſident, or what you would call the ſteward. He is an Engliſhman. His name is *Quin*. He is faſt aſleep, and I don't chuſe to awake him. He and I are always at repartee with one another, and to tell the truth he has frequently, though not always, the advantage. The reſt are for the moſt part good honeſt country gentlemen, whoſe greateſt fault was inattention to their own affairs, and whoſe *ſummum bonum* was good cheer.

They

They are now obliged to give the ſtricteſt attention to the œconomy of this place: and figures and accounts, formerly their averſion, is now their ſole occupation.'

'Let us now, continued the houſe-keeper, viſit the kitchen. No. 2. opens that door, Mr. F—x.' The door flew open in an inſtant, and diſcovered about five hundred women, old and young, all engaged in cooking.

'Theſe, ſaid the houſe-keeper, are ladies who, during their reſidence on earth, were above minding their family affairs, and ruined their huſbands by their diſſipation and extravagance. They are now obliged to dreſs

dreſs victuals for the arſenal, for the dock-yard, for the galley-ſlaves, and for all in the public ſervice of Pandæmonium.'

As L—y M—y with her two gallants moved along the grates, and ovens, and dreſſers of this ſpacious kitchen, the ladies that were at work were variouſly affected at their preſence. Some tittered and laughed; ſome hummed a ſong; and others ſeemed overwhelmed with confuſion. 'The wench who is ſpitting the gooſe, ſaid the houſekeeper, is the ducheſs of ———. She who is cooking the fricaſſee is the counteſs of ———. The girl who is making a pudding is lady ———.' She proceeded in this manner

ner to give an account of ſuch of the ladies as CH—s F—x might be ſuppoſed to have known, either perſonally, or by reputation. 'The little turn-ſpit dogs whom you ſee, continued L—y M—y, are ſome of your inſignificant danglers; your *Will. Honeycombs*, whoſe conſtant and only employment it is to wait on the ladies. The figures you obſerve in the act of blackening ſhoes, at the ſides of the fires, are your ſatyriſts, whoſe verſes were inſpired not by a generous indignation againſt vice, but by a natural waſpiſhneſs of temper. The little crooked-backed fellow there, is POPE: and the ſhoe-black next to him is CH——LL.—No. 3. Mr. Fox, opens the next door.'

Now appeared the ſcullery, where a great number of ladies were employed in all the drudgery of the meaneſt ſcullions. Theſe were ſome of the ladies who delight in ſcandal, and are never happy but when they are tearing to pieces the characters of their neighbours. Here and there appeared a fellow ſcouring braſs kettles, and iron ſpits, &c. &c.—Theſe were hirelings, who in their writings made apologies and defences for every mortal ſinner who paid them for their labour.—No. 4. ſaid the houſe-keeper, opens the door of the purveyance office. This office conſiſted of cellars, pantries, and ſtore-rooms. A ſtream ran through the ſquare which was formed by theſe different compartments, and

ſerved

ſerved the various purpoſes of cleanlineſs in things relating to the kitchen, and alſo ſupplied water for the laundry. By the ſide of this brook ſat above a ſcore of ladies waſhing bullocks' heads, cleanſing tripe, &c. &c. An old woman with reddiſh hair, who was very buſy in ſkinning a ſeal, which was intended for the dinner of ſome Greenlanders, attracted the notice of Ch—s F—x by the malignant glances which ſhe ever and anon caſt at L—y M—y W—y M——ue. 'This lady, ſaid his conductreſs, is Elizabeth, queen of England. It is in this manner, that my worthy friend, the man of the moon, chuſes to puniſh her for the cruelty and ferocity of her nature. She entertains a violent an-

tipathy againſt me, continued L—y M—y, but I take ample revenge by threatening to bring Henry IV. of France to pay her a viſit. She has now, as ſhe had on earth, a great admiration of that prince, and would not for ten thouſand worlds that he ſhould ſee her in her preſent ſtation. The auſtere woman who ſits near her killing pigs, is her ſiſter the bigotted and cruel MARY. No. 5. Mr. F—x, lets you into the laundry.'

Here there appeared a great number of women waſhing clothes, weaving linen and other cloths, and making nets for catching birds; but the editor of this hiſtory was not charged with any commiſſion to give a particular account of them.

THE

THE MAN OF THE MOON gave a nod to HIM OF THE PEOPLE, and pointed with his finger to the wart on his nose. CH—s F—x took the hint, and immediately sprang into his old seat. Bless you, L—y M—y, said the lunar sovereign, and in the twinkling of an eye was out of her sight. He bounded with celestial vigour over the tremendous cavern and rocks that limit the territories of *Pandæmonium*, and landed, in the space of a few minutes, on the top of a rock in the *Mare Crisium*.

CHAP. XIV.

THE MODESTY OF THE EDITOR.

IT is very remarkable that I, the reſpectable editor of theſe ſublime travels, ſhould juſt be drawing to the concluſion of my work, at the time when my patron begins to have no longer any occaſion for my aſſiſtance in putting ſome decent face on his ſpeeches in the houſe of commons. The reader muſt not imagine that he is improved, in the leaſt, in the arts of ſpeaking and writing. No! in reality he grows duller and duller every day: but he is now called

called up to the houſe of peers, where it is equally unneceſſary and impoſſible for him to open his lips. I ſay *impoſſible;* for ſuch is the power of natural diſpoſition, fortified by long and inveterate habit, that he cannot ſpeak, no, not upon a queſtion of adjournment, or a call of the houſe, without knitting his brows, grinning with his teeth, clenching his fiſt, ſtamping with his feet, foaming at the mouth, and aſſuming the moſt ferocious and threatening aſpect. As there is yet a conſiderable degree of *decorum* obſerved in the houſe of peers, the ſavage and terrible manner of this new lord would of neceſſity give univerſal offence, and could not, indeed, upon any account be borne.

It was therefore ſtipulated on the part of this fierce orator, as a condition of his exaltation, that he ſhould not alarm the mild diſpoſitions of my lords the biſhops, nor tear aſunder the delicate nerves of noble conſtitutions, refined equally from the groſſneſs and the vigour of plebeian blood, by any ſpeech longer than *content* or *not content*.—I therefore hold it as a proof of preſcience in THE MAN OF THE MOON, that he ſuggeſted his communications to my mind in ſuch proportions and by ſuch leiſurely degrees, that the period of the ſavage orator's preferment ſhould coincide ſo nearly with the publication of this narrative.

I fore-

I foreſee the jealouſy and envy that I muſt encounter in the exerciſe of ſo diſtinguiſhed an employment, as that of editor to the lunar ſovereign. I have before informed the reader, that I remonſtrated upon my unfitneſs for ſuch an office, but that his lunar majeſty would not admit of my excuſes. I now further aſſure you, whoever you are that deign to honour this hiſtory with your attention, that I pleaded my own inability, and urged the talents of others, as good and ſufficient reaſons why *they* ſhould be dignified in preference to me with the office in queſtion. Being deeply tinctured with all the prejudices of a Scotchman, I firſt ran over a long liſt of Scotch authors, proteſting to

THE MAN OF THE MOON, that any one of theſe would ſuit his purpoſe better than myſelf. 'There are many Scotch authors, ſaid he, for whom I have the greateſt reſpect; but there are more whom I conſider merely as apes of men of genius who have gone before them. They write becauſe it is the faſhion to write, and not becauſe they have any thing new to communicate; and very ſtudious are they of the pomp of words and the rotundity of periods, as if their pigmy bodies were not rather expoſed than adorned by magnificence of dreſs. They are a ſpecies of eunuchs, who, by the melodiouſneſs of their voice, can tickle the ear; but who want that full-toned virility, which ſpeaks cor-

dially home to the heart. Yet although I might eaſily find an editor in North Britain, I conceive it to be neceſſary, continued he, that my editor ſhould be on the ſpot, in London, or near it, where I intend that the travels of Ch—s F—x ſhall be publiſhed.'

I agreed, that though this was not abſolutely neceſſary, it was yet very expedient. If, ſaid I, you want an editor in London, you certainly can never heſitate to prefer before all other literary men the celebrated Dr. S—l J—n. He is the very god of bookſellers, and the idol to whom every young adventurer in literature muſt bow, if he has not a mind to be knocked at once on the

the head. His breath can debaſe the moſt deſerving, or exalt into eſteem the vileſt of mortals.'

'Mr. Student, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, it is immaterial to me what may be thought good policy by bookſellers or young authors. Dr. J——n's writings may have their day; but as his compoſition is unnatural, it cannot laſt. In his matter there is little but what is plain and common; and he endeavours to conceal the vulgarity of his ideas by the loftineſs of his expreſſions. He illuſtrates ſimple and obvious truths, by compariſons drawn from the obſcure laws of matter, and puzzles the ordinary reader to diſcover what he means, at the very moment

moment he is illuſtrating his meaning.—But what moſt diſguſts me, is his affectation of being a poet. His verſes are without ſmoothneſs or harmony, or the leaſt tincture of imagination. Did ever any reader, on the peruſal of J—n's poetry, feel any thing of that thrilling and horror which is excited by Lucretius, by Virgil, by Shakeſpear, Milton, Dryden, and Thomſon?'

I next recommended to his lunar majeſty the celebrated hiſtorian Mr. G—bb—n.

'You have mentioned a writer, ſaid he, who unites the fire of the poet with the judgment of the hiſtorian, and the preciſion and liberality

rality of the philoſopher. But I would not for a moment interrupt his reſearches into thoſe times, which ſo much need the torch of his enlightened genius. Beſides, there is in the ſtile and manner of Mr. G—b—b—n a conſtant and unvaried dignity, which would not perfectly accord with the vaſt variety of that heterogeneous matter, which it is my will to publiſh to the world.'

'Then take Mr. B—r—ke.'

'Mr. B—c's leiſure is wholly employed in compoſing his own ſpeeches.'

'Take J—s M'—ph—n, Eſq; M. P.'

'The

'The travels I am to publiſh will appear ſomewhat incredible to many readers, in themſelves; but if they ſhould be publiſhed by that Highlander, they would certainly appear *wholly fabulous* to every reader.'

'If you are afraid leſt your travels ſhould be thought fictious, employ ſome dull divine, whom all the world will allow to be incapable of fiction.'

'I have thought of this propoſal, but ſuch animals want that power of language which is much connected with fancy, and which is neceſſary to convey with preciſion and vigour various ideas to the minds of men.'

'Employ

'Employ Dr. L—th, the preſent b——p of L——n. He is a profound ſcholar, is a great maſter of languages, and has written a grammar.'

'There are ſeveral things in the narrative which I wiſh to be publiſhed, that would ſcarcely accord with the gravity of the b——'s character; and I am ſure, that he would, from an affectation of *decorum*, often expreſs either more or leſs than I intended.'

'I ſhould think Dr. St—t might ſuit your purpoſe.'

'I admit that St—t is capable of expreſſing my ſentiments with preciſion and vigour, and of varying his

his ſtyle in ſuch a manner, as to ſuit the different topics of the moſt complicated narrative. I queſtion not his abilities, but I doubt his candour. He is diſtinguiſhed by a ſtrange mixture of prejudices apparently inconſiſtent, violent whiggiſm, and no leſs violent attachment to the royal family of *Stuart*. Theſe circumſtances wholly diſqualify him from being the editor of a narrative, which neither flatters the character of CH—s F—x, the duke of R——d, nor of MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.'

'I recommend Dr. Dunbar; he ſpends the ſummer in town.'

'I am not yet reconciled to Dunbar, though a fine writer, for his ſevere philippic againſt D—n Tr.'

'What would you think of Dr. P—ce.'

'He would ſo confound himſelf with the minutiæ of calculation, and the dogmatiſm of theory, that he could never ſufficiently open his mind to the grandeur of thoſe ſcenes I would preſent to his imagination, or conceive the poſſibility of their exiſtence.'

'Or Dr. P—ly?

'This man, inſtead of liſtening to my dictates, would ſpend his time in diſputing with me.'

'Permit me then to recommend the Rev. Dr. F—ce.'

'Yes,

'Yes, if the intended narrative were to be confined to the capacities of women and children, I might chuſe Dr. F—ce for my editor.—But, Mr. Student, *you* ſhall be my editor yourſelf. You have a candour in your nature, which diſpoſes you to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth. Your imagination is vigorous, and you expreſs things as you feel them. You never ſacrifice ſenſe to ſound; and though your ſtyle is not always either harmonious or elegant, yet you have the talent of fitting the turn of your language to every ſubject, and of expreſſing the ſentiment and hitting the point in queſtion; and this in my mind is the true criterion of writing.'

CHAP. XV.

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE RETURNS TO THE EARTH.

THE travellers viſited ſeveral other iſlands in the *Mare Criſium*, and returned by the way of the great gate into the liquid plain, that ſtretches from the rock that bounds this lake, almoſt to the confines of the *Terra Vigoris*. They wriggled through the ſoft waves by ſimple acts of volition, as if they had been ſpirits, and, in a ſhort time, landed on an iſland in the *Mare Fecunditatis*. This is the only region

in the moon that produces human creatures; the inhabitants of every other country in that planet being imported from the earth. The ladies of this place are not ſubject to the pains of *uterine geſtation*, and child-birth, like earthly ladies. They are oviparous; and ſit upon their eggs, with very ſhort intervals, for three months. As ſoon as the young are brought forth they run about like young chickens, picking up worms, ſnails, lizzards, frogs, ſeeds of various kinds, &c. &c. Inſtead of arms, they have, in that ſtate, wings. And when they come to their full growth, they take their flight at a certain ſeaſon of the year, and, by a natural inſtinct, direct their courſe to an unknown region

in the immenſe tract known by the name of *Louiſiana*. They, at firſt, delight to paddle in the lakes and pools, and derive their nouriſhment from aquatic animals, as well as plants. By and bye an irreſiſtible propenſity impels them to the woods, where they live upon nuts and fruits, and the juice of the banana and cocoa-trees. The conſtant exerciſe of ſcrambling among trees, ſqueezing the ſhoots of the cocoa and banana, and performing many other operations connected with their manner of life, gives a flexion to the extremity of their pinions, the quills of which, by neceſſity and by uſe, acquire a nervous pliancy and ſenſibility, and grow, at laſt, into fingers and thumbs. Probably America

rica was firſt peopled in this manner. This, however, is merely conjecture on the part of the editor, as he has received no information whatever concerning the peopling of that continent from THE MAN OF THE MOON.

'We might ſojourn here, for a few hours, not unpleaſantly, Charles, ſaid the Lunar Sovereign, and take a refreſhment, as there is the beſt turtle here of any in the whole ſolar ſyſtem; but the preſent is the ſeaſon when the ladies are ſitting on their eggs; and it is remarked, that in the hatching ſeaſon, they are all very bad company. It will be better, therefore, to return to *Uranibourg*, where you ſhall viſit, as we once

propoſed, the famous *Tycho Brache*. Mount, therefore, if you pleaſe, once more on my noſe, and let us depart.'

'I really begin to beſtride the wart on your noſe, ſaid CH—s F—x, with as little ceremony as if I were jumping into my ſaddle.'

This extraordinary pair came floating through the blue æther, converſing about the wonders they had ſeen in the *mare criſium*; and, in a very ſhort time, they perched upon the jaſper roof of the *illuſtrious Dane*, in the city of *Uranibourg*. The philoſopher was ſurrounded with a number of aſtronomers, each with a teleſcope in his hand, looking at the earth, which appeared, both in ſplen-

dor

dor and ſize, far to outſhine all the reſt of the heavenly bodies. CH—s F—x was ſtruck with admiration at ſo glorious an object*, and proteſted, that nothing but the rapid ſucceſſion of wonders he had ſeen in the moon, could have ſo long diverted him from looking up to ſo reſplendent a phenomenon. 'Go quickly, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, to one of Tycho's footmen, and bring hither, from Julius Cæſar's, the winged ſhoes I left there.' The footman obeyed; and, in the mean time, the philoſopher invited them to breakfaſt with

* The earth to a ſpectator in the moon appears luminous, and its diameter ſeems four times, and its appearance ſixteen times larger than that of the moon to a ſpectator on the earth.

him

him on ſome bread and cheeſe, and a glaſs of nectar.

'Charles, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, ſuppoſe we make a voyage, before you return home, to that planet which has ſo much excited your admiration?' CH—S F—X accepted the gracious offer with many expreſſions of profound gratitude to his heavenly conductor, for that and all his other favours. The winged ſhoes are again fitted to his mortal feet, and, with his hand in the nail of THE MAN OF THE MOON'S little finger, he ſweeps along the cerulean vault of Heaven.

'Certainly never man made ſuch a tour as I have done, ſaid THE MAN OF

OF THE PEOPLE. I uſed to think the travels of captain Lemuel Gulliver were mere fiction; now I am convinced of their reality; but ſtill they are not to be compared with mine. I foreſee, however, that I ſhall ſuffer much uneaſineſs, vexation, and torment from the ſcepticiſm of my fellow-men, who will confidently affirm, that there was never any ſuch thing as what has really happened. If I relate my adventures, I ſhall be accuſed of rhodomantade; if I am ſilent, I ſhall burn with impatience to reveal ſuch important ſecrets. However, my curioſity is ſo ardent, that I go with pleaſure to the glorious planet that preſents as we advance a broader and broader face, though methinks ſomewhat

leſs

leſs reſplendent than when we ſurveyed her from the lofty battlements of TYCHO.'

'CH—S F—X, I have taken care to conſult all your feelings on the ſubject which gives you ſo much anxiety, by appointing an editor to record your adventures; ſo that you have nothing to do but to be ſilent, until you learn how they ſhall be received in the world.'

CH—S F—X thanked his patron for this ſingular expreſſion of his goodneſs. 'The journey on which we have entered, ſaid the lunar ſovereign, is long, and it will be impoſſible for you to ſkate the whole way with your winged ſhoes, without

without being exceſſively fatigued. Mount therefore on my noſe, and amuſe yourſelf by ſurveying the place of our deſtination through this optic tube.'

CH—s F—x having again beſtrode the wart, beheld a great number of crowned heads, with drawn ſwords in their hands, ruſhing, with the utmoſt fury in their faces, into battle. 'What is the ſubject of their quarrel, ſaid CH—s F—x.

'Look again into the tube.'

'I ſee a great many packages of various goods, and an infinite number of barrels.'

'The

'The kings are contending with one another for the high privilege of carrying theſe packages and barrels.'

'What? ſaid Charles, are they contending for the office of porters?'—'Even ſo, ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON.'

'Look again into the tube, and tell me what you ſee.'

'I ſee a venerable pile of buildings, and a great number of apartments full of old men, and young men, all employed in making verſes. What can this mean, MAN OF THE MOON?'

'It

'It is in this manner that the principal inhabitants of the country educate their children.'

'Look once more into my glaſs, and tell me what you ſee.'

'I ſee thouſands of men, dreſſed in different garbs, convened in a great hall. They are unarmed, otherwiſe I ſhould imagine they had come into a field of battle. See how they brandiſh their arms, ſtamp with their feet, and roar, and look up with wild diſtraction in their faces to heaven. For God's ſake, Sir! what is all this?'

'Theſe are the ſenators of the country, deliberating concerning the affairs of the public.'

'Kings

'Kings ſtriving for the poſt of porters! Old men and young men making Latin verſes! Senators, like frantic ſoldiers in the hour of battle!'

'I ſmell a rat, ſaid Charles, I ſmell a rat.'

'What! ſaid THE MAN OF THE MOON, *the old rat of the conſtitution?*'

'Even ſo, ſaid CH—s F—x, even ſo, he is one of them. I diſcover the tops of mountains reſplendent with ſnow, while other parts are as dark as the *Mare Criſium*. Yes, yes, it is our own earth. Well, to be

be ſure moſt things look beſt at a diſtance.'

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE had not long finiſhed his ſoliloquy, when the lunar ſovereign, collecting all his celeſtial vigour, precipitated down into Cavendiſh Square with the ſpeed of lightning, and at ſix o'clock in the evening ſet down his pupil on the very ſpot where he found him.

CH—S F--X walked home in a penſive mood, and was told by his ſervants that LORD N—TH had called. He read his lordſhip's card twenty times over, and exclaimed, 'I have ſeen many wonders, but this exceeds them all.' He now put off his winged ſhoes, and ſent them

as a preſent to Sir Aſhton Lever, in whoſe Holophuſicon they are at this moment to be ſeen, and are juſtly accounted the greateſt objects of curioſity in that valuable and magnificent collection.

THE END.

On THURSDAY the 1st of MAY was published,

Price ONE SHILLING,

(To be continued Monthly)

The Fourth Number of a New Work, entitled

THE ENGLISH REVIEW;

or, An Abstract of

ENGLISH and FOREIGN LITERATURE,

For the Month of APRIL, 1783.

Printed for J. MURRAY, No. 32, Fleet-Street.

To the PUBLIC.

The wide diffusion of Science and Literature among all the classes of society, gives birth to an endless multiplicity of performances, which engage the curiosity and illustrate the efforts of men in their advances to refinement and perfection.

To exhibit a faithful report of every new Publication, is an undertaking of very extensive utility. It affords the means of instruction to the studious, and it amuses the idle. It blends knowledge and relaxation; and ought to hold out and ascertain the progressive improvements, as well as the reigning follies of mankind. It is, therefore, a matter of surprize, that two publications only of the critical kind should have been able to establish themselves in England. That another should start for the public approbation, cannot justly be a subject of wonder, in the present enlarged condition of our literature. To censure established performances might, indeed, lead to a suspicion of envy, and would certainly be ungenerous; but to contend with them in merit, ought to be understood as expressive of a commendable courage, and of a disposition to excel.

The work which we announce, while it has in view the general purposes of science and literature, in common with the two literary Journals that still maintain their importance, is not to be entirely confined to them. It is, therefore, proper to detail with precision, the objects which it means to pursue, and to cultivate.

I. It is propoſed, that THE ENGLISH REVIEW ſhall contain an account of every book and pamphlet which ſhall appear in England, Scotland, Ireland, and America.

II. It is propoſed to give occaſional accounts of literature in France, Italy, Germany, and Spain.

III. As there is a neceſſary connexion between eminent men and their writings, this work will frequently comprehend original memoirs of celebrated authors. And in this department an extreme care will be exerted to attain the truth.

IV. The arts, from which poliſhed nations derive ſo much advantage and ſplendour, will employ, at the ſame time, the attention of the authors. The performances of great maſters will draw in a particular manner their curioſity, when they ſerve to enlighten our hiſtory, to adorn illuſtrious events, and to ſignalize honourable and gallant atchievements.

V. As there is a reciprocal action of government on literature, and of literature on government, it is likewiſe intended to delineate monthly the picture of the political ſtate of Europe; and, at the termination of every year to furniſh a ſuccinct but comprehenſive ſurvey of the more important revolutions which ſhall have taken place during the courſe of it.

Such are the objects which have attracted the attention of the authors, who have engaged in THE ENGLISH REVIEW; and, in the proſecution of them, they are ſincerely diſpoſed to conſult the beſt purpoſes of learning and patriotiſm. Unconſcious of any improper bias upon their minds, they feel themſelves animated to exerciſe that candour and impartiality, which are ſo often profeſſed, and ſo ſeldom practiſed. Free and independent of any influence, they will endeavour to deliver their opinions with the reſpect which they owe to the Public, and with that exact fidelity, and thoſe ſcrupulous attentions to juſtice, which ought invariably to diſtinguiſh their labours. They have no partialities and prejudices to gratify; are not impelled by any motives of faction; and the happieſt recompence for which they wiſh, is the praiſe of their fellow-citizens.

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